A

COLLECTION

OF

Scots Proverbs,

More complete and correct than any heretofore publiſhed.

Vox Populi Vox Dei.

That maun be true that a' Men ſay.

EDINBURGH:

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TO THE

Tenantry of SCOTLAND,

Farmers of the Dales, and Store-Maſters of the Hills.

Worthy Friends,

THE following Hoard of *Wiſe Sayings*, and Obſervations of our Forefathers, which have been gathering through mony bygane Ages, I have collected with great Care, and reſtored to their proper Senſe, which had been frequently tint by Publiſhers that did not underſtand our Landwart Language, particularly, a late large Book of them, fou of Errors, in a Stile neither *Scots* nor *Engliſh*. Having ſet them to Rights, I could not think them better beſtowed than to dedicate them to YOU, wha beſt ken their Meaning, moral Uſe, Pith and Beauty. Some amang the Gentle Vulgar, that are *mair nice than wiſe*, may tartle at the Braidneſs, or, (as they name it) coarſe Expreſſions. But that is not worth our tenting; a brave Man can be as meritorious in Hodden-gray as in Velvet.

As nathing helps out Happineſs mair than to have the Mind made up with right

Principles, I deſire you for the thriving and Pleaſure of you and yours, to uſe your Een and lend your Lugs to theſe good *auld Saws*, that ſhine with wail'd Senſe, and will as lang as the Warld wags. Gar your Bairns get them by Heart; let them have a Place amang your Family-Books; and may never a Window Sole through the Country be without them. On a ſpare Hour, when the Day is clear, behind a Ruck, or on the green Howm, draw the Treaſure frae your Pouch, and enjoy the pleaſant Companion. Ye happy Herds, while your Hirdſell are feeding on the flowery Braes, you may eithly make your ſells Maſter of the haleware. How uſefou will it prove to you, who (have ſae few Opportunities of common clattering) when ye forgather with your Friends at Kirk or Market, Banquet or Bridal? By your Proficiency, you'll be able, in the Proverbial Way, to keep up the Saul of a Converſation, that is baith blyth and uſefou.

Since Dedicators ſcantly deſerve that Name, when they dinna gar the Praiſes of their Patrons flow freely through their Propine, I ſhould be reckoned one of little Havins to be jum in that Article, when I have

I have ſic good Ground to work upon, and leal Verity to keep me frae being thought a Fleecher; wherefore, ſince *Lacking breeds Lazineſs, and Praiſes breed Pith*, I ſcruple not to tell you that you are the Props of the Nation's Profit. It is you that are the Store-keepers of Heaven's Bountiths. Frae your Barns and Byres we enjoy the neceſſaries of Life; ye not only nouriſh your ſells, but a' the idle and inſignificant; ye are the Bees that make the Honey, that mony a Drone licks mair of than ye do. How nither'd and hungry wad the gentle Board look without the Product of your Riggs and Faulds? How toom wad the Landlord's Coffers be, if ye didna rug his Rent frae the Plough-gang and the green Sward? How naked wad we a' be obliged to skelp without your Lint-ſheaf and Woo-pack? And alake, how ſair wad it harden the braw Lad and bonny Laſs's ſaft Looſs, were they obliged to labour for their ain Meat and Claiths? Ye take that Burden aff their Backs by laying ilka Thing to their Hand *like a peel'd Egg*, while they without Toil reap the Benniſons of your Care.

I cou'd rin on with a thouſand Articles to your Commendation, were they not clear

clear to ilka ane whaſe Saul is not Sand-blind or purſled with Pride. Wherefore, ſince I am ſure that a' whaſe Regard is Praiſe, reſpect you; I ſhall conclude with wiſhing you the happy Seed-time and blyth Kirn, the plenty ſou Increaſe of your Nowt and Sheep, laiden Riggs and crowded Heights, generous and kindly Lairds, and rowth to pay their Rents, Peace and Love in your Families, with a numerous, bonny and ſtout Affſpring to ſucceed your ſells, with o'ercome to ſerve their King and Country by Sea and Land, with the Spirit of their bauld Forbears, wha never fail'd to prove as a brazen Dike, in Defence of their Nation's independent Honours and ancient Renown.

I am,

Men and Brethren,

Your affectionate Friend,

and humble Servant,

ALLAN RAMSAY.

Edin. Octob. 15.
1736.

A COLLECTION OF *Scots Proverbs.*

CHAP. I.

A Begun Turn is haff ended.
A bawdy Dad makes a begging Bairn-time.
A blate Cat makes a proud Mouſe.
A black Hen lays a white Egg.
A blyth Heart makes a blooming Look.
A Bit is aften better gi'en than eaten.
A Bit But and a Bit Benn,
Makes a mim Maiden at the Board End.
A bonny Bride is ſoon busked,
And a ſhort Horſe is ſoon whisked.
A borrowed Len ſhou'd gae laughing hame.
Abundance of Law breaks nae Law.
A braw Whore, Is like a dirty Houſe with a clean Door.
A Bread Houſe never skail'd.
A black Shoe makes a blyth Heart.
A Cock's ay crouſe on his ain Midding.
A cram'd Kite makes a crazy Carcaſe.
A cumberſome Cur is hated by his Neighbours.
A Daft Nurice makes a wiſe Wean.
A dear Ship lies lang in the Harbour.
A denk Maiden a dirty Wife.

A Dog winna yowl if ye ſtrike him with a Bane.
A Dog's Life, muckle Eaſe muckle Hunger.
A Drink is ſhorter than a Tale.
A dry Summer ne'er made a dear Peck.
A Duck winna dable ay in ae Hole.
A dumb Man wins nae Law.
A Drudger gets a Dark, and a drunken Wife the drunken Penny.
Ae Beggar's wae That anither by the Gate gae.
Ae Bird in Hand, Is worth ten fleeand.
Ae Foot in a Bawdy-houſe, and anither in a Hoſpital.
Ae Fool makes mony.
Ae good Turn deſerves anither.
Ae good Turn may meet anither, if it were at the Brigg of London.
Ae haft of the Warld kenna how the ither haff live.
Ae Hand winna waſh the ither for nought.
Ae Hour's cauld will ſuck out ſeven Years Heat.
Ae Man may lead a Horſe to the Water, but four and twenty winna gar him drink.
Ae Man's Meat is anither Man's Poiſon.
Ae Swallow makes nae Summer.
Ae Scone of a Baking is enough.
Ae ſcabbed Sheep will ſmit the hale Hirdſell.
Ae Year a Nurſe and ſeven Year a Daw.
Ae Hour in the Morning is worth twa after Noon.
A fair Maiden Tocherleſs will get mae Wooers than Husbands.
A fidging Mare ſhould be well girded.
A Fleer wou'd hae a Follower.
A Fool and his Money is ſoon parted.
A Fool's Bowt is ſoon ſhot.
A Fool may ſpeer mae Queſtions than a Doctor can anſwer.
A Fool may give a wiſe Man a Counſel.
A Friend in Court is worth a Penny in Purſe.
A Friend in Need Is a Friend indeed.

Affront

Affront your Friend in mows, and tine him in earneſt.
A Friend's Dinner's ſoon dight.
Aft ettle, whiles hit.
Aft counting keeps Friends lang togither.
Aft times the Cautioner pays the Debt.
After Meat Muſtard.
After Word comes Wierd, fair fa' them ca's me Madam.
After a Storm comes the Cawm.
A fou Man and a hungry Horſe make haſte hame.
A fou Purſe never lakes Friends.
A foul Foot makes a fou Wame.
A fou Wame makes a ſtiff Back.

CHAP. II.

AGawn Foot's ay getting.
A gentle Horſe ſhou'd be ſindle ſpurr'd.
A gi'en Horſe ſhou'd na be look'd in the Mouth.
A gi'en Game was never won.
A good Beginning makes a good Ending.
A good Cow may have an ill Ca'f.
A good Fellow never tint but at an ill Fellow's Hand.
A good Grieve is better than an ill Worker.
A good Gooſe may have an ill Ganſel.
A good Face needs nae Band, and an ill ane deſerves nane.
A good Tongue's a ſafe Weapon.
A good Ingle makes a room Fire-ſide.
A good Word is as ſoon ſaid as an ill.
A good Tale is no the war to be twice tald.
A good Name is ſooner tint than won.
A good Fellow is a coſtly Name.
A graining Wife and a grunting Horſe ne'er fail'd their Maſter.
A green Turf's a good Good-mother.

A green Wound is haf hale.
A green Yule makes a fat Kirk-yard.
A great Rooſer was never a good Rider.
A greedy Eye never gat a good Pennyworth.
A great Cry and little Woo,
Quoth the Deil when he clippet the Sow.
A handfou of Trade is worth a Gowpen of Gowd.
A hantle cries Murder, and are ay u'moſt.
A haſty Man's never laſty.
A Hen that lays without, ſhou'd hae a white Neſt-egg.
A Horſe hired never tired.
A Horſe with four Feet may ſnapper.
A Horn Spoon hads nae Poiſon.
A Houndleſs Hunter, and a Gunleſs Gunner ſee ay rowth of Game.
A hungry Man ſmells Meat far.
A hungry Louſe bites ſair.
A hungry Man's ay angry.
A Laſs that has mony Wooers aft wales the warſt.
A lang gather'd Dam ſoon rins out.
A leaky Ship lakes muckle pumping.
Ale-ſellers ſhou'd na be Tale-tellers.
A Liar ſhou'd have a good Memory.
Alike ilka Day makes a Clout on Sunday.
A light Purſe makes a heavy Heart.

(*a'* for *all.*)

A' things help, quoth the Wren when ſhe piſh'd in the Sea.
A's no Gowd that glitters, nor Maidens that wear their Hair.
A' o'ers are ill, Except o'er the Water and o'er the Hill.
A' fails that Fools think.
A' the Truth ſhou'd na be tald.
A' the Corn's no ſhorn by Kempers.
A' the Men in the Mearns can do nae mair than they may.

A' the

A' the Winning's in the firſt buying.
A' Cracks are not to be trow'd.
A' that's ſaid in the Kitchen ſhou'd na be tald in the Haw.
A' Cats are gray in the dark.
A' the Keys hing not at your Belt.
A's no tint that's in hazard.
A's Fiſh that comes in the Net.
A' Stuarts are no ſib to the King.
A' the Speed's in the Spurs.
A's not at hand that helps.
A' things wytes that no well fares.
A's well that ends well.
A' things are good untry'd.
A Man's Mind is a mirk Mirrour.
A Man's ay crouſe in his ain Cauſe.
A Man can nae ſooner let down his Breeks but ye are ready to kiſs his Dowp.
A Man may ſpit in his Loof and do little.
A Man canna bear a' his Kin on his Back.
A Man of mony Trades may beg his Bread on Sunday.
A Man at five may be a Fool at fifteen.
A Man may ſee his Friend in need, That winna ſee his Pow bleed.
A Man may woo where he will, but wed where his Wierd is.
A Man may be kind and gi'e little of his Gear.
A Man of Words and not of Deeds, Is like a Garden fou of Weeds.
A Man is well or wae, As he thinks himſell ſae.
A Man has nae mair Goods than he gets Good of.
A miſty Morning may be a clear Day.
A Mouthfu' of Meat may be a Townfu' of Shame.
A muffled Cat was ne'er a good Hunter.

CHAP. III.

AN auld Maſon makes a good Barrow-man.
An auld Tout in a new Horn.
An auld Sack craves muckle clouting.
And auld Pock is ay ſcaling.
An auld Dog bites ſicker.
An auld Knave is nae Bairn.
An eating Horſe never fundied.
An ill Shearer never gat a good Hook.
An illwilly Cow ſhou'd have ſhort Horns.
An ill Cow may have a good Ca'f.
An ill Plea ſhou'd be well pled.
An ill Cook ſhou'd have a good Cleaver.
An ill Leſſon is ſoon lear'd.
An ill Wife and a new kindled Candle ſhou'd ha'e their Heads hadden down.
An ill Turn is ſoon done.
An ill Servant ne'er prov'd a good Maſter.
An ill Life makes an ill End.
An ill won Penny will pu' down a Pound.
An Inch of a Nag is worth a Span of an Aver.
An Inch of a Miſs is as good as a Span.
An Inch of good Fortune is worth a Fathom of Forecaſt.
A Kiſs and a Drink of Water is but a werſh Disjune.
An olite Mother makes a ſweer Daughter.
An Ounce of Mother-wit is worth a Pound of Clergy.
Ane of the Court but nane of the Counſell.
Ane does the Skaith, and anither gets the Wyte.
Ane never tines by doing good.
Ane beats the Buſh and anither grips the Game.
Anes paid never crav'd.
Anes a Whore and ay a Whore.
Anes wood and ay war.
Ane may bind a Sack before it be fu'.

Ane-

Ane may lo'e the Kirk well enough yet no be ay riding on the Rigging o't.
Ane may lo'e a Haggiſe that wadna ha'e the Bag bladed in his Teeth.
Ane is no ſae ſoon heal'd as hurt.
Ane gets ſma' Thanks for tining his ain.
Ane canna wive and thrive baith in ae Year.
Ane will gar a hundred lie.
A new Beſom ſweeps clean.
A nice Wife and a Back-door Will ſoon make a rich Man poor.
A Nod of an honeſt Man is enough.

CHAP. IV.

APril Showers bring May Flowers.
A Party Pot never play'd even.
A Penny mair buys the Whiſtle.
A poor Man gets a poor Marriage.
A poor Man is fain of little.
A Pound of Care winna pay an Ounce of Debt.
A proud Heart in a poor Breaſt has meikle Dolor to dree.
A ragged Colt may prove a good Gelding.
A reeky Houſe and a girning Wife,
Will make a Man a faſheous Life.
A Reproof is nae Poiſon.
A Reſetter is war than a Thief.
A rowing Stane gathers nae Fog.
A Scots Miſt will weet an Engliſhman to the Skin.
As a Carle riches he wretches.
As broken a Ship has come to Land.
As briſk as bottled Ale.
As Day brak Butter brak.
As fain as a Fool of a fair Day.
As fu' of Miſchief as an Egg's fu' of Meat.
As good may had the Stirrup as he that lowps on.
As good a Fellow as ever toom'd a Bicker.

As good Merchants tine as win.
As gentle as German's Bitch that lap o'er the Ingle and bedrate the Roaſt.
As lang as I like I'll fart at my ain Fire ſide.
As lang runs the Fox as he Feet has.
As lang lives the merry Man as the ſad.
As lang as the Bird ſings before Candlemas it greets after it.
As lang as ye ſerve the Tod ye maun bear up his Tail.
As mony Heads as mony Wits.
As mickle upwith as mickle downwith.
As ready as the King has an Egg in his Pouch.
As fair fight Wrens as Cranes.
As ſoon gangs the Lamb's Skin to the Market as the auld Sheep's.
As fair greets the Bairn that's paid at E'en, as he that gets his Whawks in the Morning.
As tired as a Tike is of Langkale.
As the Sow fills the Draff ſowres.
As the auld Cock craws the young Cock lears.
As the Wind blaws ſeek your Bield.
As the Fool thinks the Bell clinks.
As the Market gangs Wares maun ſell.
As wanton as a wet Hen.
As well be hang'd for a Wedder as for a Lamb.
As ye lo'e me look in my Diſh.
As ye lead your Life ye judge your Neighbours.
As ye make your Bed ſae ye maun ly down.
A ſaft Auer was never a good Horſe.
A ſafe Conſcience makes a ſound Sleep.
A ſcawd Head Is eith to bleed.
A ſcabbed Horſe is good enough for a ſcawd 'Squire.
A Sheaf of a Stouk is enough.
A ſhort Tree ſtands lang.
A Sillerleſs Man gangs faſt thro' the Market.
A ſilly Man will be ſleely dealt with.
A ſinking Maſter makes aft a riſing Man.

A Skin

A Skittering Cow on the Loan wad have mony Marrows.
A Slothfu' Hand makes a ſlim Fortune.
A Sorrowfu' Heart's ay dry.
A ſooth Bourd is nae Bourd.
A Spur in the Head is worth twa on the Heel.
A Spoonfu' of Skitter will ſpill a Potfu' of Skink.
A ſturdy Beggar ſhou'd have a ſtout Nayſayer.
As wight as a Wobſter's Doublet, that ilka Night takes a Thief by the Neck.

CHAP. V.

AT open Doors Dogs gae benn.
A Tale-teller is war than a Thief.
A tarrowing Bairn was never fat.
A taking Hand will never want.
A Tale never tines in the Telling.
A thrawin Queſtion ſhould have a thrawart Anſwer.
A Threed will ty an honeſt Man better than a Rape will a Knave.
A Tocherleſs Dame Sits lang at hame.
A toolying Tike comes limping hame.
A toom Purſe makes a tartling Merchant.
A toom Pantry makes a thriftleſs Good-wife.
A toom Hand is nae Lure for a Hawk.
A turn well done is ſoon done.
A twapenny Cat may look at a King.
A Turd is as good for a Sow as a Pan-cake.
A Wad is a Fool's Argument.
A Vanter and a Liar are right ſib.
A wee Buſh is better than nae Bield.
A wee Mouſe can creep under a great Corn-ſtack.
A wee Houſe well fill'd, a wee piece Land well till'd, a wee Wife well will'd, will make a happy Man.
A wee Houſe has a wide Mouth.

A wee

A wee Spark makes mickle Wark.
A wee thing puts your Beard in a Bleeze.
A wee thing fleys Cowards.
A wight Man never wanted a Weapon.
A Wife is wiſe enough that kens her Good-man's Breeks frae her ain Kirtle.
A wilfu' Man never wanted Wae.
A wilfu' Man ſhou'd be unco wiſe.
A Woman's Mind is like Wind in a Winter Night.
An unlucky Man's Cart is eith tumbled.
Auld Men are twice Bairns.
Auld Sparrows are ill to tame.
Auld Springs gi'e nae Price.
Auld Sins breed new Shame.
Auld Wives and Bairns make Fools of Phyſicians.
Auld uſe and wont legs about the Fire.
A yeld Sow was never good to Grices.
A Yule Feaſt may be quit at Paſch.

CHAP. VI.

BAirns Mother burſted never.
Bairns are certain Care, but nae ſure Joy.
Bare Backs mak burnt Shins.
Bare Gentry braggand Beggars.
Baſtard Brood are ay proud.
Beauty but Bounty's but bauch.
Be a Friend to your ſell and others will.
Be lang ſick that ye may be ſoon hale.
Be it better be it warſe, be rul'd by him that has the Purſe.
Be thou well be thou wae, Thou wilt not be ay ſae.
Be the ſame thing you wad be ca'd
Bear Wealth well, Poortith will bear it ſell.
Before ye chuſe a Friend eat a Peck of Saut wi' him.
Begin with Needles and Prins and end with horn'd Nowt.

Be gueſs, as the blind Man fell'd the Dog.
Beg frae Beggars you'll never be rich.
Beggars breed and Gentry feed.
Beggars dow bear nae Wealth.
Beggars ſhou'd na be Chooſers.
Better a Bit in the Morning than faſt a' Day.
Better a Clout in than a Hole out.
Better a De'il than a Daw.
Better a Dog fawn on you than bark at you.
Better a Finger aff than ay wagging.
Better a fair Fae than a fauſe Friend.
Better a good Fame than a fine Face.
Better a laying Hen than a lying Crown.
Better a Mouſe in the Pot than nae Fleſh.
Better an auld Maiden than a young Whore.
Better a ſhameleſs Eating than a ſhamefu' Living.
Better a Tocher in her than with her.
Better a toom Houſe than an ill Tenant.
Better a thigging Mother than a riding Father.
Better a wee Ingle to warm you than a mickle Fire to burn you.
Better auld Debts than auld Sairs.
Better Bairns greet than bearded Men.
Better be blyth with little than ſad with nathing.
Better be envied than pitied.
Better be alane than in ill Company.
Better be idle than ill employed.
Better be out of the Warld than out of the Faſhion.
Better be ſonſy than ſoon up.
Better be the lucky Man than the lucky Man's Son.
Better be unkind than cumberſome.
Better Belly burſt than good Meat ſpill.
Better buy than borrow.
Better cry fie Sa't than fie ſtink.
Better Day the better Deed.
Betrer eat gray Bread in Youth than in Eild.
Better flatter a Fool than fight wi' him.
Better find Iron than tine Siller.

Better gi'e the Slight than take it.
Better guide well than work ſair.
Better had by a Hair than draw with a Tether.
Better had with the Hound than rin with the Hare.
Better haff Egg than toom Dowp.
Better hain at the Braird than at the Bottom.
Better hand looſe than in an ill Tethering.
Better hap at Court than good Service.
Better kiſs a Knave than caſt out wi' him.
Better keep the De'il without the Door than drive him out of the Houſe.
Better keep well than make well.
Better lang ſomething than ſoon nathing.
Better laugh at our ain Pint, than greet and gather Gear.
Better late thrive than never do well.
Better lear frae your Neighbour's Skaith than your ain.
Better leave than lake.
Better leave to my Faes than beg frae my Friends.
Better live in Hope than die in Deſpair.
Better marry o'er the Midding than o'er the Moor.
Better my Bairns ſeek frae me than I beg frae them.
Better my Friend think me fremit than faſhous.
Better ne'er begun than ne'er ended.
Better rue ſit than rue flit.
Better rough and ſonſy than bare and donſy.
Better ſaught with little aught, Than care with mony a Cow.
Better ſay here it is than there it was.
Better ſhort and ſweet than lang and lax.
Better ſit ſtill than riſe up and fa'
Better ſit idle than work for nought.
Better Skaith ſav'd than Mends made.
Better ſma' Fiſh than nae Fiſh.
Better ſpared than ill ſpent.
Better the ill ken'd than the good unken'd.

Better the Head of the Commons than the Arſe of the Gentry.
Better the End of a Feaſt than the Beginning of a Fray.
Better thole a Grumph Than a Sumph.
Better to had than draw.
Better twa Skaiths than ae Sorrow.
Better unborn than untaught.
Better wade back Mid-water than gae forward and drown.
Better wait on the Cook than the Doctor.
Better wear Shoon than Sheets.
Betwеen the De'il and the deep Sea.
Betwеen three and thirteen
Thraw the Wand when it is green.
Betwеen twa Stools the Arſe fa's through.

CHAP. VII.

Bid a Man to the Roaſt and ſtick him with the Spit.
Bigging and Bairns marrying are great Waſters.
Birds of a Feather flock together.
Birth's good, but Breeding's better.
Biting and Scarting is Scot's Fowk's Wooing.
Black Arſe, quoth the Pot to the Cawdron.
Black will take nae other Hue.
Blaw the Wind ne'er ſae faſt,
It will lown at the laſt.
Blind Men ſhoud na judge of Colours.
Blood's thicker than Water.
Bode a Robe and wear it, Bode a Pock and bear it.
Boden Gear ſtinks,
Bourd na with Bawty leſt he bite you.
Burnt Bairns the Fire dreads.
Break my Head and ſyne draw on my How.
Bridal Feаd is ſoon forgotten.
Broken Bread makes hale Bairns.

Butter and Burn Trouts are kittle Meat for Maidens.
Buy a Thief frae the Gallows and he'll help to hang you.
By Chance a Criple may grip a Hare.

CHAP. VIII.

CAdgers have ay mind of Lade-ſadles.
Can do is eithly born about.
Canny Chiels carry Cloaks when 'tis clear,
The Fool when 'tis fowl has nane to wear.
Carleſs Fowk are ay cumberſome.
Caſt na out the dow'd Water till ye get the freſh.
Caſt you o'er the Houſe Rigging you'll fa' on your Feet.
Caſt a Bane in the De'il's Teeth.
Cat after Kind.
Cats and Carlins ſit in the Sun.
Cauld cools the Love that kindles o'er het.
Cawk's nae Sheers.
Changes are lightſome.
Charity begins at hame.
Clap a Carle on the Culls and he'll ſhite in your Loof.
Clatter a Cat to dead.
Claw ye my Arſe and I'll ſcart your Elbuck.
Come a' to Jock Fool's Houſe and ye'ſe get Bread and Cheeſe.
Come unca'd ſits unſerv'd.
Come not to Council unbidden.
Comes to my Hand like the Boul of a Pint Stowp.
Come it air come it late, in May comes the Cow-quake,
Come back the Morn, and ye'ſe get Plack-pies for nathing.
Come with the Wind and gae with the Water.
Common ſaw ſindle lies.
Confeſs'd Faut is haff amends.

Con

Confeſs Debt and crave Days.
Confeſs and be hanged, and ſyne your Servant Smith.
Corn him well he'll work the better.
Corn's no good for Stags.
Count again is no forbidden.
Count Siller after a' your Kin.
Count like Jews and gree like Brethren.
Courteſy is cumberſome to them that kens it no.
Counſel is nae Command.
Crab without a Cauſe and meaſe without amends.
Credit is better than ill won Gear.
Credit keeps the Crown of the Caſway.
Criples are ay good Doers.
Crooked Crrlin, quoth the Cripple to his Wife.
Curſes makes the Fox fat.
Cut your Cloak according to your Claith.

CHAP. IX.

DAffin and want of Wit makes auld Wives donnard.
Dame deem warrily, ye watna wha wytes your ſell.
Damming and Laving's good ſure Fiſhing.
Daughters and dead Fiſh are nae keeping Ware.
Dawted Bairns dow bear little.
Day Light will peep through a ſma' Hole.
Deal ſma' and ſerve a'
Dear bought and far ſought is meet for Ladies.
Death and Marriage make Term-day.
Death at ae Door, and Hartſhip at the other.
Death defies the Doctor.
Deed ſhaws Proof.
Delays are dangerous.
De'il be in the Houſe that ye're beguil'd in.
Ding down the Neſt and the Rooks will flee away.
Dit your Mouth with your Meat.
Dirt bodes Luck.

Dirt downa but when it ſtinks.
Dirten Arſe dreads ay.
Do on the Hill as ye wad do in the Ha'.
Do your Turn well and nane will ſpeer what Time ye took.
Do well and dread nae Shame.
Do well and doubt nae Man, do ill and doubt a' Men.
Do well and have well.
Do what ye ought and come what will.
Do the liklieſt and hope the beſt.
Do not touch him on the ſair Heel.
Do as the Laſſes do, ſay no and take it.
Do not meddle with the De'il and the Laird's Bairns.
Do not ta'k of a Rape to a Chiel whaſe Father was hanged.
Dogs will redd Swine.
Dolor pays nae Debt.
Dous and Dominies leave ay a foul Houſe.
Double Drinks are good for Drouth.
Double Charges rive Cannons.
Draff he ſought, but Drink was his Errand.
Draff's good enough for Swine.
Dree out the Inch when ye have thol'd the Span.
Drive a Cow to the Ha' ſhe'll run to the Byre.
Drink and Drouth come not ay together.
Drink little that ye may drink lang.
Drunken at E'en, and dry on the Morning.
Dummie winna lie.

CHAP. X.

EAgles catch nae Flies
Early Pricks, that will be a Thorn.
Early Maſter ſoon Knave.
Eat Peaſe with the Prince and Cherries with the Chapman.

Eat

Eat in Meaſure and defy the Mediciner.
Eat your Fill but pouch nane.
Eat-well's Drink-well's Brother.
Eats Meat and never fed,
Wears Claiths and never clad.
Eating and Drinking want but a Beginning.
Eild and Poortith's ſair to bear.
Eith learning the Cat to the Kirn.
Eith keeping the Caſtle that's no beſieged.
Eith learn'd ſoon forgotten.
Eith working when Will's at hame.
Either prove a Man or a Mouſe.
Either live or die with Honour.
Either win the Horſe or tine the Saddle.
Either the Tod or a Fearn-buſh.
Ell and tell is ne'er forgotten,
And the beſt Pay's on the Peck Bottom.
E'ening red and a Morning gray,
Is a Taiken of a good Day.
E'ening Oarts are good Morning Fother.
E'en as ye win't ſae ye may wear't.
Enough's as good as a Feaſt.
Ever buſy ever bare.
Every ane criſhes the fat Sow's Arſe.
Every ane kens beſt where his ain Shoe nips him.
Every ane lowps the Dike where it is laigheſt.
Every ane to his Trade, quoth the Browſter to the Biſhop.
Every Craw thinks its ain Bird whiteſt.
Every Dog has his Day.
Every Day's no Yule-day, caſt the Cat a Caſtock.
Every flow has its Ebb.
Every Land has its laugh,
And every Corn its ain Caff.
Every Man wears his Belt his ain Gate.
Every Man can guide an ill Wife well but he that has her.
Every Man bows to the Buſh he gets Bield frae.

Every Man for his ain Hand as Jo. Jelly fought.
Every Man's blind in his ain Cauſe.
Every Man to his Mind, as the Man ſaid when he kiſs'd his ain Cow.
Every Man's Tale is good till another's be tald.
Every Man at forty is a Fool or a Phyſician.
Every Man's no born with a Siller Spoon in his Mouth.
Every Man has his ain Draff pock.
Every Miller wad wyſe the Water to his ain Mill.
Every Play maun be play'd, and ſome maun be the Players.
Every Shoe fits not every Foot.
Every Thing has an End, and a Pudding has twa.
Experience teaches Fools.

CHAP. XI.

FAint Heart never wan fair Lady.
Fair Heights make Fools fain.
Fair fa' the Wife, and well may ſhe ſpin,
That counts ay the Lawing with a Quart to come in.
Fair fa' good Ale, it gars fowk ſpeak as they think.
Fair Exchange is nae Robbery.
Fair Words winna gar the Pot play.
Fair Fowk are ay foiſenleſs.
Fair Maidens wear nae Purſes.
Fair Hair may have foul Roots.
Fair Words hurt ne'er a Bane,
But foul Words break mony a ane.
Fair and fooliſh, black and proud,
Lang and lazy, little and loud.
Fair Offers are nae Cauſe of Fead.
Fancy kills and cures.
Fan'd Fires and forc'd Love ne'er did well.
Fancy flees before the Wind.
Faraway Fowls have fair Feathers.

Fare

Farewell Froſt, Fair-weather nieſt.
Far frae Court far frae Care.
Far behind that may na follow.
Farmers faugh gars Lairds laugh.
Faſt bind faſt find.
Fat Fleſh freezes ſoon.
Fat Paunches bode lean Pows.
Fauſe Fowk ſhou'd hae mony Witneſſes.
Fauſehood makes never a fair Hinder-end.
Feckleſs Fowk are ay fain of ane anither.
Fidlers Wives and Gameſters Ale are free to every Body.
Fidlers Dogs and Fleſh flies come to Feaſts unca'd.
Fight Dog fight Bear, Wha wins De'il care.
Fill fou and had fou, that makes a Man ſtark.
Fine Feathers make fine Birds.
Fire and Water are good Servants but ill Maſters.
Firſt come firſt ſerv'd.
Fleas and a girning Wife are Wakerife Bedfellows.
Fleſhers lo'e nae Collops.
Fleying a Bird is no the Gate to grip it.
Flee never ſae faſt your Fortune will be at your Tail.
Flitting of Farms makes Mailings dear.
Fling at the Brod was ne'er a good Ox.
Fools haſte is nae Speed.
Fools ſhou'd na ha'e Chapping-ſticks.
Fools are ay fain of Flitting.
Fools revle and wiſe Men redd.
Fools ſhou'd na ſee Wark that's haff done.
Fools make Feaſts, and wiſe Fowk eat them.
The wiſe make Jeſts, and Fools repeat them.
Fools are fain of nathing.
Fools ſet far Triſtes.
For want of a Steek a Shoe may be tint.
For Faſhion's Sake, as Dogs gang to the Market.
Fortune favours Fools.
Fortune helps ay the Hardy.

Forbid a Fool a Thing and that he will do.
Force without Forecaſt aften fails.
Fore-warn'd haff arm'd.
For faut of Wiſe Fowk Fools ſit on Binks.
Foul Water ſlockens Fire.
Fowk canna help a' their ain Kin.
Frae the Teeth forward ſhe'll make you welcome.
Freedom's a fair Flower.
Freſh Fiſh and poor Friends grow ſoon ill-ſa'rd.
Friendſhip canna ſtand ay on ae Side.
Friends gree beſt ſindry.
Froſt and Fawſhood have baith a dirty waygang.
Fumblers are ay fond of Weanes.

CHAP. XII.

GAe to Bed with the Lamb and riſe with the Lav'rock.
Gane is the Gooſe that the great Egg laid.
Garwood's ill to grow.
Gaunting bodes wanting.
Gayly wad be better.
Gear is eaſier gain'd than guided.
Gentle Paddocks have lang Taes.
Gentle Servants are poor Men's Tinſel.
Gentry ſent to the Market winna buy a Peck of Meal.
Get your Rock and Spindle, and God will ſend Tow.
Get the Word of ſoon riſing, and ye may ly in your Bed a' Day.
Gift-gaff makes good Friends.
Girn when ye bind and laugh when ye looſe.
Give a Bairn its Will, and a Whelp its Fill, Nane of them will e'er do well.
Give a Dog an ill Name and he'll ſoon be hang'd.
Give a Carle your Finger and he'll take your hale Hand.

Give

Give a gawn Man a Drink, and a quarrelſome Chiel a Cuff.
Give a greedy Dog a great Bane.
Give a Man Luck and ſling him in the Sea.
Give a Thing and take a Thing,
That's the ill Man's Gowd Ring.
Give o'er when the Play's good.
Give them Tow enough and they'll hang themſells.
Give tining Gameſters leave to grumble.
Give you an Inch, ye'll take an Ell.
Give the De'il his Due.
Glaſſes and Laſſes are bruckle Ware.
God be with auld lang ſyne, when our Gutchers ate their Trenchers.
God help great Fowk the poor can beg.
God's Help is nearer than the fair E'en.
God ne'er ſent the Mouth but he ſent the Meat wi't.
God ſend Water to that Well that People thinks will never run dry.
God ſends us Claiths according to our Cauld.
God ſends Meat but the De'il ſends Cooks.
God ſend you mair Wit and me mair Siller.
God ſhapes the Back for the Burthen.
Good Ale needs nae Wiſp.
Good Bairns get broken Brows.
Good Bairns are eith to lear.
Good Cheer and good cheap ca's mony Cuſtomers.
Good Fowk are ſcarce, take Care of ane.
Good Forecaſt furthers the Wark.
Good Gear is no to be gawped.
Good Kail is haff Meat.
Good fiſhing in drumly Waters.
Good Watch prevents Harm.
Good Ware makes a quick Market.
Good Will ſhou'd be tane in part Payment.
Good Words coſt nathing.
Good your common to kiſs your Kimmer.
Gowd may be dear coſt.

Great Bodies move ſlaw.
Great Barkers are nae Biters.
Great Words fley Cowards.
Great Winning makes Wark eaſy.
Greedy Fowk have lang Arms.
Greening Wives are ay greedy.
Gueſs'd Wark's beſt if right done.
Gut nae Fiſh till ye get them.

CHAP. XIII.

HA' Binks are ſliddery.
Had I wiſt quoth the Fool.
Had ye ſic a Shoe on ilka Foot it wad gar ye ſhaghle.
Had your Hands aff other Fowks Bairns till ye get ſome of your ain.
Had a Hank in your ain Hand.
Hae Lad, rin Lad, that makes an olite Lad.
Had I Fiſh, was never good to eat wi' Garlick.
Hae is haff fill.
Hae gars a deaf Man hear.
Haff Acres bear good Corn.
Hain'd Gear helps well.
Hair and Hair make the Carle's Beard bare.
Hale Sale's good Sale.
Hame is hame if it were never ſae hamely.
Hang them that has nae Shift and them that hae o'er mony.
Hand in uſe is Father of Lear.
Hang a Thief when he's young, and he'll no ſteal when he's auld.
Hankering and hinging on is a poor Trade.
Handle the Pudding while it is het.
Hang Hunger and drown Drouth.
Hap and a Halfpenny is Gear enough.
Happy Man happy Kavel.
Happy the Wife that's married to a Motherleſs Son.

Happy

Happy for the Son when the Dad goes to the De'il.
Harſhips ſindle come ſingle.
Haſte makes Waſte.
Have ye Gear have ye nane,
Tine Heart and a's gane.

CHAP. XIV.

He beggs frae them that borrowed frae him.
He brings a Staff to break his ain Head.
He can had Meal in his Mouth and blaw.
He comes aftner with the Rake than the Shool.
He complains early that complains of his Kail.
He cares na whaſe Bairn greet if his laugh.
He can ſay Jo and think it no.
He can help at a dead Lift.
He can hide his Meat and ſeek mair.
He ean ſee an Inch before his Noſe.
He does na ay ride when he ſaddles his Horſe.
He does na like his Wark that ſays *now* when it is done.
He eats the Caff in the Cow's Wame.
He fells twa Dogs with ae Stane.
He gangs away in an ill Time that never comes again.
He gangs lang barefoor that wears dead Men's Shoon.
He gat his Kail in a riven Diſh.
He girns like a Sheep-head in a Pair of Tangs.
He had his Finger in the Pye.
He has ſwallowed a Fly.
He has touched him in the quick.
He has gotten the Boot and the better Beaſt.
He has brought his Pock to a braw Market.
He has mickle Prayer but little Devotion.
He has come to good by miſguiding.
He has an Eye in his Neck.
He has a Bee in his Bonnet-lug.

He has gotten a Bite of his ain Bridle.
He has na as muckle Senſe as a Cow can had in her falded Nive.
He has ſoon done that never dought.
He has the beſt End of the String.
He has't of kind, he coſt it not.
He has faut of a Wife that marries Mam's Pet,
He has mair Wit in his little Finger than ye have in a' your Bouk.
He has cooſten his Cloak on the other Shouder.
He has feather'd his Neſt he may flee when he likes.
He has need of a lang Spoon that ſups with the De'il.
He has paid the Kain for a'.
He has cowped the mickle Diſh into the little.
He has gotten the Whip-hand of him.
He has a Hole aneath his Noſe that will ne'er let him be rough.
He has ſome Wit but a Fool has the-guiding o't.
He has Wit at Will that with an angry Heart can ſit ſtill.
He has left the Key in the Cat-hole.
He has licket the Butter aff my Bread.
He has a ſlid Grip that has an Eel by the Tail.
He has a good Judgment that does na lippen to his ain.
He has been row'd in his Mother's Sark Tail.
He has a hearty Hand for giving a hungry Mealtith.
He has a Crap for a' Corn.
He has need to ha'e a clean Pow,
That ca's his Neighbour nitty Know.
He hears with his Heels as Geeſe do in Harveſt.
He kens na a B by a Bull's Foot.
He kens his ain Groats amang other Fowks Kail.
He kens whilk Side his Cake is butter'd on.
He'll mend when he grows better, like ſowr Ale in Summer.
He'll no let Graſs grow at his Heels.

He'll gi'e you the Whiſtle of your Groat.
He'll tell't to nae mae than he meets.
He'll no give an Inch of his Will for a Span of his Thrift.
He loo's me for little that hates me for nought.
He'll make an ill Runner that canna gang.
He lay in his Scabbard as mony a good Sword has done.
He'll wag as the Buſh wags.
He looks like the far End of a French Fiddle.
He'll ſoon be a Beggar that canna ſay nay.
He loo'd Mutton well that lick'd where the Ew lay.
He'll no ſell his Hen on a rainy Day.
He'll have enough ſome Day when his Mouth's fou of Mools.
He may well ſwim that has his Head hadden up.
He'll draw up your Sark-neck for you.
He maun be ſoon up that cheats the Tod.
He maun hae Leave to ſpeak that canna had his Tongue.
He made a Moon-light Flitting.
He may be truſted with a Bing of unbor'd Mill-ſtanes.
He may find Faut that canna mend.
He may laugh that wins.
He never did a good Dark that gade grumbling about it.
He never lies but when the Holin's green.
He needs maun run that the De'il drives.
He never tint a Cow that grat for a Needle.
He rides ſicker that ne'er fell.
He's a Fool that forgets himſell.
He's as bare as the Birk at Yule E'en.
He's no Steel to the Back.
He's better fed than nurtur'd.
He's a Man of a wiſe Mind,
That of a Fae can make a Friend.
He's gane to the Dog-drave.

He's wiſe that kens whan he's well, and can had himſell ſae.
He's horn-deaf on that Side of the Head.
He's lifeleſs that's faultleſs.
He's gane to ſeek his Father's Sword.
He's a gentle Horſe that never cooſt his Rider.
He's ſilly that ſpares for ilka Speech.
He's a Fool that marries at Yool,
For when the Bairn's to bear the Corn's to ſhear.
He's at his Wits End.
He's auld and cauld and ill to ly beſide.
He's well boden there ben
That will neither borrow nor lend.
He's wiſe that's timely wary.
He's as welcome as Water in a riven Ship.
He's an Aberdeen's Man, takes his Word again.
He's like a Flea in a Blanket.
He's no ſae daft as he lets on.
He's ſaireſt dung that's paid with his ain Wand.
He's a ſairy Beggar that canna gae by ae Door.
He's no the beſt Wright that caſts monieſt Spails.
He's o'er ſoon up that's hanged ere Noon.
He's a proud Fox that winna ſcrape his ain Hole.
He's o'erſhot in his ain Bow.
He's poor enough that's ill loo'd.
He's a ſairy Cook that mayna lick his ain Fingers.
He's a Hawk of a right Neſt.
He's a ſilly Chiel that can neither do nor ſay.
He's a wiſe Bairn that kens his ain Father.
He's unko fou in his ain Houſe that canna Pike a Bane in his Neighbour's.
He's no a Chapman bare.
That has either Money, Tick or Ware.
He's worth nae well that can bide nae Wae.
He's the Gear that winna traik.
He's a proud Horſe that winna bear his ain Provender.
He's well wordy of Sorrow that buys it.

He's

He's well eas'd that has of his ain when others ſit down to eat.
He's like the ſinged Cat, better than he's likely.
He's a worthleſs Goodman that's no miſs'd.
He's worth Gowd that can gain it.
He's a good Horſe that never ſtumbled,
And a better Wife that never grumbled.
He's a weak Beaſt that downa bear the Saddle.
He ſleeps as Dogs do when Wives ſift Meal.
He ſpeaks in his Drink what he thought in his Drouth.
He ſtreaks Ream on your Gab.
He ſhou'd be ſindle angry that has few to meaſe him.
He ſits fou cloſs that has a riven Breek.
He ſnites his Noſe in his Neighbour's Diſh to get the Broſe to himſell.
He ſtumbles at a Strae and lowps o'er a Wonlyne.
He ſhall either girn or Man find.
He ſpeaks like a Print Book.
He tents me nae mair than I were the wild Scot of Galloway.

CHAP. XV.

HE that aught the Cow gangs neareſt her Tail.
He that anes a good Name gets
May piſh the Bed and ſay he ſweats.
He that blaws beſt let him bear the Horn.
He that borrows and biggs, makes Feaſts and thigs,
Drinks and is not dry, is not thrifty.
He that's born to be hanged will never be drown'd.
He that's born under a Tippenny Planet will ne'er be worth a Groat.
He that buys Land buys Stanes,
And he that buys Beef buys Banes.
He that buys Nuts buys Shells,
But he that buys good Ale buys nathing elſe.

He that counts a' Coſt will ne'er put Plough in the Eard.
He that cheats me anes ſhame fa' him, if he cheat me twice ſhame fa' me.
He that clatters to himſell tawks to a Fool
He that canna make Sport ſhou'd mar nane.
He that's canker'd without a Cauſe maun meaſe without amends.
He that canna do as he wou'd maun do as he may.
He that comes unca'd ſits unſerv'd.
He that counts before the Oſtler counts twice.
He that does his Turn in Time ſits haff idle.
He that does Bidding deſerves na Dinging.
He that does ye an ill Turn will ne'er forgie ye.
He that deals in Dirt has ay foul Fingers.
He that forecaſts a' Perils will win nae Worſhip.
He that's far frae his Gear is near his Tinſell.
He that fa's in a Gutter, the langer he lies the dirtier he is.
He that's fear'd for a Fart will never bide Thunder.
He that's firſt on the Midding may wale the beſt Seat.
He that fiſhes before the Net,
Fiſhes lang or he Fiſh get.
He that gets Gear before he gets Wit will die ere he thrive.
He that gets, forgets, but he that wants, thinks on.
He that gangs a borrowing gangs a ſorrowing.
He that gi'es a' his Gear to his Bairns,
Take up a Bittle and ding out his Harns.
He that gi'es all wad gi'e nathing.
He that gets anes his Nives in Dirt can hardly get them out.
He that has Gowd may buy Land.
He that has an ill Wife ſhould eat butt 'er.
He that has his Cods in a cloven Stick maun wyſe them out the beſt Way he can.
He that has twa Hoards will get a third.

He

He that has a good Crop may thole ſome Thiſtles.
He that has nae Gear to tine may have Shins to pine.
He that has nae Siller in his Purſe ſhou'd ha'e Silk on his Tongue.
He that hides can beſt find.
He that has a wide Tharm never has a lang Arm.
He that has ae Sheep in the Flock will like a' the lave the better.
He that has mickle gets ay mair.
He that has mickle wad ay ha'e mair.
He that has a Dog of his ain may gang to the Kirk with a clean Breaſt.
He that has but ae Eye maun tent that well.
He that has a mickle Noſe thinks ilk ane ſpeaks o't.
He that hews aboon his Head may get a Speal in his Eye.
He that's ill to himſell will be good to nae Body.
He that's ill of his Lodging is good at the Way kenning.
He that ill does never good weens.
He that in Bawdry waſtes his Gear.
Baith Shame and Skaith he will endure.
He that kens what will be cheap or dear
Needs be a Merchant but for ae Year.
He that keeks through a hole may ſee what will vex him.
He that lends his Pot may ſeeth his Kail in his Loof.
He that lives well lives lang.
He that lacks my Mare wad buy my Mare.
He that laughs at his ain Joke ſpills the Sport o't.
He that lippens to bodden Ploughs, his Land lies Lee.
He that laughs alane will make Sport in Company.
He that lives upon hope has a ſlim Diet.
He that looks to freets, freets follow him.
He that marries a Slut eats muckle Dirt.
He that marries or he be wiſe will die or he be rich.
He that meddles with Toolies comes in for the Redding ſtreak,

He that's no us'd to a Sword leaves't where he ſhites.
He that never rade never fell.
He that never eats Fleſh thinks Harigalds a Feaſt.
He that's red for Windle-ſtraes ſhou'd na ſleep on Lees.
He that rides or he be ready wants ay ſome of his Graith.
He that ſpeers a' gets Wit of Part.
He that ſhaws his Purſe bribes the Thief.
He that ſleeps with Dogs maun riſe with Fleas.
He that ſlays ſhall be ſlain.
He that ſteals can hide.
He that ſtrikes my Dog wad ſtrike my ſell if he durſt.
He that ſits on a Stane is twice fain.
He that ſpends his Gear before he gets't will get little good o't.
He that ſhames let him be ſhent.
He that ſeeks Motes gets Motes.
He that ſpeers all Opinions comes ill Speed.
He that ſpeaks what he ſhou'd not
Will hear what he wad not.
He that ſpares to ſpeak ſpares to ſpeed.
He that ſells Ware for Words maun live by the Wind.
He that ſpeaks with a Drawnt and ſells with a Cant,
Is right like a Snake in the Skin of a Saint.
He that tartles at a Groat for a Crack, a Nag for a Start, or with a Wife for a Fart, will never be well money'd, hors'd or wiv'd.
He that teaches himſell has a Fool for his Maſter.
He that wears black maun wear a Bruſh on his Back.
He that will cheat in Play winna be honeſt in earneſt.
He that winna when he may ſhanna when he wad.
He that woos a Maid ſhou'd come ſindle in her Sight,
He that woos a Widow ſhou'd woo her Day and Night.
He that wad eat the Kirnel maun crack the Nut.

He

He that will to Cowpar will to Cowpar.
He that's welcome fares well.
He that well bides well betides.
He that will not thole, maun flit mony a hole.
He that wreſtles with a Turd will come foul aff, whether u'moſt or nowmoſt.
He was the Bee that made the honey.
He was ſcant of News that tald his Father was hanged.
He wears twa Faces beneath ae Coul.
He was mair fleyd than hurt.
He wad gang a Mile to flit a Sow.
He winna ſend you away with a ſair Heart.
He wats na whilk end o' him's uppermoſt.
He wad ſell you in a Market.
He woo's for Cake and Pudding.
He wad fain be forward, if he wiſt how.
He wad gar you trow that the Moon's made of green Cheeſe.
He wad tine his Lugs if they were tacked till him.
He wad rake Hell for a Boddle.

CHAP. XVI.

HEarken to the hinder-end, hereafter comes not yet.
Help is good in a' Play.
Hens are ay free of Horſe-corn.
Higheſt in Court the neareſt the Widdy.
His Wit gat Wings and wad have flown, But pinching Poortith pu'd him down.
His auld Braſs will buy a new Pan.
His Bark is war than his Bite.
His Egg has ay twa Yowks.
His Geeſe are a' Swans.
His Heart's in his Hoſe.
His Meal's a' daigh.
His Room's better than his Company.

His

His Pipe's out.
His Tongue's nae Slander.
His Tongue's no in his Poutch.
Honesty hads lang the Gate.
Honesty's the best Craft.
Hooly and fair gangs far in a Day.
Horses are good of a' hues.
Hunger will break thro' Stane Waws.
Hunger's hard upon a hale Heart.
Hunger is good Kitchen.
Hunger thou me and I'll harry thee.
Hungry Dogs are blyth of bursten Pud'dngs.
Hungry Fowk's soon angry.
Hungry Stewards wear mony Shoon.

CHAP. XVII.

I Anes gae a Dog his Handsell and he was hanged ere Night.
I bake nae Bread by your Shins.
I canna sit and rin, and pish and gather Speals.
I can scarce believe you, you speak sae fair.
I canna sell the Cow and sup the Milk.
I carena whether the Fire gae about the Roast, or the Roast gae about the Fire, if the Meat be made ready.
I canna afford ye baith Tale and Lugs.
I can see as far into a Mill stane as he that pick'd it.
I have seen mair Snaw on ae Dike than now on seven.
I have gi'en a Stick to break my ain Head.
I have another Tow on my Rock.
I have a good Bow but it is in the Castle.
I have had better Kail in my Cogue and ne'er gae them a Kytch.
I had rather my Bannock shou'd burn
Than you shou'd turn.

I had

I had rather gae by your Door than o'er your Grave.
I had nae Mind that I was married, my Bridal was ſae ſeckleſs.
I had but little Butter, and that I cooſt on the Coals.
I have a cauld Coal to blaw at.
I have gotten an ill Kame for my ain Head.
I have mair ado than a Diſh to waſh.
I have tane the Sheaf frae the Mare.
I have baith my Meat and my Menſe.
I have ſeen mair than I have eaten.
I ken by your haſt Tale what your hale Tale means.
I ken by my Cogue wha milks my Cow.
I ken how the Warld wags,
He's honour'd maiſt has monieſt Bags.
I ken him as well as I had gane through him with a lighted Candle.
I'll gie ye a Bane to pike that will had your Teeth gawn.
I'll gie you a Meeting, as Mungo gae his Mither.
I'll gar his ain Gartens ty up his ain Hoſe.
I'll gar him draw his Belt to his Ribs.
I'll never dirty the Bonnet I'm gawn to put on.
I'll keep my Mind to my ſell and tell my Tale to the Wind.
I'll never lout ſae laigh and lift ſae little.
I'll never put the Carle aboon the Gentleman.
I'll no creep in his Arſe for a Week of his fair Weather.
I'll never keep a Dog and bark my ſell.
I'll never live poor to die rich.
I'll never buy a blind Bargain, or a Pig in a Pock.
I'll never brew Drink to treat Drunkards.
I'll never buy a Cow when I can get Milk ſae cheap.
I'll rather ſtrive with the lang Rigg than the ill Neighbour.
I'll ſerve ye when ye hae leaſt to do.
I'll take the beſt firſt, as the Prieſt did of the Plumbs.

I'll take nae mair of your Counſel than I think fit for me.
I'll tell the Bourd but no the Body.
I like not to make a Toil of a Pleaſure.
I'm o'er auld a Cat to draw a Strae before.
I'm no ſae blind as I'm bleer ey'd.
I'm flyting free wi' him.
I'm no ſae ſcant of clean Pipes as to blaw with a brunt Cutty.
I'm no every Man's Dog that whiſtles on me.
I'm no obliged to ſummer and winter it to you.
I'm ſpeaking of Hay and you of Horſe Corn.
I'm neither ſma' Drink thirſty, nor gray Bread hungry.
I might bring a better Speaker frae hame than you.
I may come to break an Egg in your Poutch.
I never ſate on your Coat-tail.
I never lik'd a dry Bargain.
I never loo'd Bout-gates, quoth the Wife when ſhe harl'd her Man o'er the Ingle.
I never loo'd Meat that craw'd in my Crapine.
I never loo'd Water in my Shoon, and my Wame's made of better Leather.
I ſtood like a Cow on an uneo Loan.
I ſpake but ae Word, gi'e me but ae Strake.
I think mair of your Kindneſs than it is a' worth.
I took him aff the Moor for God's Sake, and he begins to bite the Bairns.
I wad be ſcant of Claith to ſole my Hoſe with Dockens.
I wad na fother you for your Muck.
I wad hae ſomething to look at on Sunday.
I wadna ca' the King my Couſin.
I wad rather ſee't than hear tell o't.
I wadna be deav'd with your Keckling for a' your Eggs.
I winna make Fiſh of ane and Fleſh of anither.
I wiſh you readier Meat than a running Hare.

I wiſh ye were able tho' ye never did it.
I wiſh you as muckle good o't as Dogs get of Graſs.
I wiſh I had as muckle black Spice, as ye think your ſell wordy of Mice Dirt.

CHAP. XVIII.

IF ae Sheep lowp o'er the Dike, a' the lave will follow.
If a Lie cou'd worry you ye wad have been chocked langſyne.
If ane winna anither will, the Morn's the Market-day.
If any ſpear at ye, ye may ſay ye watna.
If and *And* ſpills mony a good Charter.
If a Man's gawn down the Brae ilk ane gies him a Jundie.
If Beauty were a Plague ſhe wad be a Cleanſer.
If e'er I find his Cart tumbling I'ſe gie't a Put.
If he bind the Pock ſhe'll ſit down upon't.
If he make ever a good Pudding I'ſe eat the Prick.
If he be not a Souter he's a good Shoe-clouter.
If I canna kep Geeſe I'll kep Gaiſlins.
If I canna do't by Might I'll do't by Slight.
If I live anither Year, I'll ca' this Year fernyear.
If it can be nae better, it is well it is nae warſe.
If it winna be a good Shoe let it gang down i' the Heel.
If it ſerve me to wear, it may gain you to look to.
If it be a Faut it is nae Ferly.
If it winna ſell it winna ſowr.
If Marriages be made in Heaven, ye have had few Friends there.
If Strakes be good to gie they'll be good to get.
If the Laird ſlights the Lady his Menzie will be ready.
If the De'il be Laird ye'll be Tenant.
If Things were to be done twice ilka ane wad be wiſe.

If the De'il find you idle he'll ſet you to wark.
If Wads were Yads Beggars wad ride.
If we hae little Gear we have leſs Care.
If ye hae little Gear guide it the better.
If ye dinna like what I can gie,
Take what ye brought w'ye.
If ye were as skitterfu' as ye're ſcornfu', ye wad make foul Faldings.
If ye ca' me ſcabbed I'll ca' you ſcaw'd.
If ye can ſpend muckle, put the mair to the Fire.
If ye brew well ye'll drink the better.
If ye loo me kyth it.
If ye be angry claw your Wame, and cool in the Skin ye het in.
If ye wad be a Merchant fine,
Beware of auld Horſes, Herring and Wine.
If ye ſell your Purſe to your Wife, give her your Breeks to the Bargain.
If you tell your Servant your Secret you make him your Maſter.
If ye had as little Money as ye have Manners, ye wad be the pooreſt Man of your Kin.
If ye win at Whoring ye'll tine at nathing.
If ye do a Wrang make amends.
If ye do nae ill dinna ill like,
If ye ſteal no my Kale break na my Dike.
If your Tail were as dinſome as your Tongue ye wadna ſa'r ſweet.
If you ſerve the Tod ye maun bear up his Tail.
If ye wad live for ever, waſh the Milk frae your Liver.
If ye wou'd be haly, healthy and wealthy, riſe ſoon in the Morning.

CHAP. XIX.

ILL Bairns are beſt heard at hame.
Ill Beef never made good Broo.

Ill

Ill comes upon war's back.
Ill Counſell will gar a Man ſtick his ain Mare.
Ill Doers are ay ill Dreaders.
Ill deem'd haff hang'd.
Ill getting het Water frae 'neath cauld Ice.
Ill Herds make fat Foxes.
Ill Hearing makes wrang rehearſing.
Ill's good a friſt.
Ill laying up makes mony Thieves.
Ill News are aft o'er true.
Ill Payers are ay good Cravers.
Ill to take and eith to tire.
Ill Weeds wax well.
Ill Workers are ay good To-putters.
Ill-will never ſpake well.
Ill won Gear winna enrich the third Heir.
Ill won as ill ware'd.
Joke at leiſure, ye kenna wha may jybe your ſell.
Jouk and let the Jaw gae o'er.
It came with the Wind, let it gang with the Water.
It canna rain, but it pours.
It had been a Pity to have hurt twa Houſes with them.
It gangs in at the ae Lug and out at the other.

CHAP. XX.

IT is a baugh Brewing that's no good in the Newing.
It is a bare Moor that ye gang throw and no get a Heather-cow.
It is a cauld Stamock that nathing heats on.
It is a good Gooſe that draps ay.
It is a good Game that fills the Wame.
It is a good Tongue that ſays nae ill.
It is a good poor Man's Blade, it will bow or it break.
It is a hard Task to be poor and leal.

It is an ill Wind that blaws nae Body good.
It is an ill Pack that's no worth the Cuſtom.
It is an ill Cauſe that the Lawyer thinks Shame of.
It is a Lamb at the up-taking, but an auld Sheep or ye get it aff.
It is a mean Mouſe that has but ae Hole.
It is a' Outs and Ins like Willy Wood's Wife's Wame.
It is a naſty Bird that files its ain Neſt.
It is a poor Kin that has neither Whore nor Thief in't.
It is a Sign of a hale Heart to rift at the Rumple.
It is a Stinking Praiſe comes out of ane's ain Mouth.
It is a Sin to lie on the De'il.
It is a Shame to eat the Cow and worry on the Tail.
It is a ſairy Collop that's got aff the Breaſt of a Capon.
It is a ſair Field where nane's ſlain.
It is a ſooth Dream that's ſeen waking.
It is a ſowr Reek where the Goodwife dings the Goodman.
It is a ſilly Flock where the Ew bears the Bell.
It is a ſairy Hen that canna ſcrape for ae Bird.
It is a ſair dung Bairn that mayna greet.
It is a tight Tree that has neither Knap nor Gaw.
It is a' tint that's done to auld Fowk and Bairns.
It is a' tint that fell by.
It is a thrawn fac'd Weane that's gotten againſt the Dad's Will.
It is beſt ganging with a Horſe in ane's Hand.
It is but kindly that the Pock ſa'r of the Herring.
It is better to ſup with a Cutty than want a Spoon.
It is by the Head that the Cow gi'es Milk.
It is clean about the Wren's Door where there is nought within.
It is come to mickle, but is no come to that.
It is dear coſt Honey that's licked aff a Thorn.
It is eith crying Yool on anither Man's Stool.
It is eith learning ill Praticks.

It is eith finding a Stick to ſtrike a Dog.
It is far to ſeek and ill to find like Meg's Maiden-head.
It is fair in Ha' where Beards wag a'.
It is good Mawt that comes a will.
It is good Gear that pleaſes the Merchant.
It is good baking beſide Meal.
It is good ſleeping in a hale Skin.
It is good to be out of Harm's Gate.
It is good to nip the Briar in the Bud.
It is good Fiſh when it is gripp'd.
It is good to dread the warſt, the beſt will be the wellcomer.
It is good to be ſib to Siller.
It is good to be good in your Time, ye kenna how lang it may laſt.
It is good to be merry and wiſe,
Quoth the Miller when he mouter'd twice.
It is good to have our Cogue out when it rains Kail.
It is good to hae twa Strings to your Bow.
It is good to be ſide but no to be trailing.
It is hard to gar an auld Mare leave flinging.
It is hard to ſit in Rome and ſtrive with the Pope.
It is hard for a greedy Eye to have a leal Heart.
It is hard to pleaſe a' Parties.
It is hard baith to have and want.
It is hard, as the Wife ſaid when ſhe ſhit Flint.
It is ill to be ca'd a Thief and ay found piking.
It is ill crooking before Cripples.
It is ill Kitchen that keeps the Bread away.
It is ill to bring out of the Fleſh what's bred in the Bane.
It is ill getting Breeks aff a bare Arſe.
It is ill to lear the Cat to the Kirn.
It is ill taking Corn frae Geeſe.
It is ill bringing butt what's no there benn.
It ill ſets a Haggiſe to be roaſted.

It is ill your Kyte's common.
It is ill meddling between the Bark and the Rhind.
It is ill making a Silk Purſe of a Sow's Lug, or a Touting-horn of a Tod's Tail.
It is ill putting a blyth Face on a wae Heart.
It is ill prizing green Barley.
It is kittle ſhooting at Corbies and Clergy.
It is kittle for the Cheeks when the Hurl-barrow gaes o'er the Brig of the Noſe.
It is kittle to waken ſleeping Dogs.
It is lang or the De'il be found dead at a Dike ſide.
It is lang or ye cry ſhew to an Egg.
It is lang or like to die fill the Kirk-yard.
It is muckle gars the Taylor laugh, but Souters girn ay.
It is needleſs to bid a wood Man run.
It is needleſs to pour Water on a drown'd Mouſe.
It is no the Cowl that makes the Friar.
It is nae Sin to take a good Price, but in gi'eing ill Meaſure.
It is nae mair to ſee a Woman greet than to ſee a Gooſe gae barefoot.
It is nae Play when ane laughs and anither greets.
It is not tint that a Friend gets.
It is no the Way to grip a Bird to fling your Bonnet at it.
It is no ilka ane that finds the Stink of their ain Fart.
It is not what is ſhe, but what has ſhe.
It is nae laughing to girn in a Widdy.
It is o'er far between the Kitchen and the Ha'.
It is o'er late to ſpare when the Bottom's bare.
It is o'er ſtark Meat for your weak Stomocks.
It is paſt jouking when the Head's aff.
It is well won that's won aff the Wame.
It is well ware'd that Waſters want.
It is well that our Fauts are not written on our Face.

It

It is time enough to skreigh when ye're ſtrucken.
It is time enough to make my Bed when I'm gawn to ly down.
It is the beſt Spake in your Wheel.
It keeps his Noſe at the Grindſtane.
It maun be true that a' Fowk ſays.
It may come in an Hour that winna come in ſeven Year.
It ſets a Sow well to wear a Saddle.
It ſets you well to gab again with your Bonnet on.
It was never for nathing that the Gled whiſtled.
It wil be a het Day gars you ſtartle.
It will be a dirten Pingle between them.
It will be the laſt Word of his Teſtament.
It will be a Fire when it burns, quoth the Tod when he piſh'd on the Ice.
It will ſet his Beard in a Bleeze.
It will be a Feather out of your Wing.

CHAP. XXI.

KAil hains Bread.
Kame ſindle kame fair.
Kameſters are ay criſhy.
Keek in the Stowp was ne'er a good Fellow.
Keep as muckle of a Scots Tongue as will lick an Inglis Man's Arſe.
Keep hame and hame will keep you.
Keep Woo and it will be Dirt, keep Lint and it will be Silk.
Keep out of his Company that cracks of his Cheatry.
Keep ſomething for a fair Foot.
Keep your ain Fiſh guts to your ain Sea Maws.
Keep your Kill-dry'd Taunts to your Mouldy-hair'd Maidens.
Keep your Tongue within your Teeth.
Keep that at hame with your ſell.
Keep the Feaſt till the Feaſt-day.

Keep the Staff in your ain Hand.
Keep your Breath to cool your Crowdie.
Keep your Mouth cloſe and your Een open.
Ken your ſell and your Neighbours winna misken you.
Kend Fowk's nae Company.
Ken when to ſpend and when to ſpare,
And ye needna be biſſy and ye'll never be bare.
Kindneſs comes a will it canna be coſt.
Kindneſs will creep where it canna gang.
Kindneſs canna ſtand ay on ae Side.
Kindle a Candle at baith Ends it will ſoon be done.
Kings are out of Play.
Kings have lang Hands.
Kings Caff is worth other Fowk's Corn.
Kings Cheeſe gaes haff away in Parings.
Kings and Bears aft worry their Keepers.
Kiſſing gaes by Favour.
Kiſs ye me till I be white, and that will be an ill Web to bleach.
Kiſs a Sclate Stane and that winna ſlaver you.
Kiſs a Carle and clap a Carle, and that's the Way to tine a Carle.
Kiſs my Arſe Kilmarnock, De'il a Penny I aw you.
Ketty Sweerock frae where ſhe ſate,
Cries reik me this and reik me that.
Kyth in your ain Colours that Fowk may ken you.

CHAP. XXII.

LAcking breeds Lazineſs, Praiſes breed Pith.
Laith to Bed and laith to riſe.
Lang mint little Dint.
Lang faſting hains nae Meat.
Lang look'd for comes at laſt.
Lang faſting gathers Wind.
Lang leal lang poor.
Lang or ye cut Fawkland Wood with a Pen-knife.

Lang

Lang or four bare Legs gather Heat in a Bed.
Lang ſtanding and little Offering makes a poor Prieſt.
Lang Straes are nae Motes.
Lang tongu'd Wives gae lang wi' Bairn.
Lang tarrying tines Thank.
Lang Sports turn to earneſt.
Langeſt at the Fire ſooneſt finds Cauld.
Langer laſts Year than Yule.
Lang or ye ſaddle a Foal.
Lang ſpeaking part maun ſpill.
Laſſes are like Lamb Legs, they'll neither Saut nor keep.
Law's coſtly, take a Pint and 'gree.
Law Makers ſhou'd na be Law Breakers.
Laugh at Leiſure, ye may greet ere Night.
Laugh and lay't down again.
Lay the Head of the Sow to the Tail of the Grice.
Lay the ſweet Side of your Tongue till't.
Lay the ſib Side undermoſt, and reckon when ye riſe.
Leal Heart never lied.
Leave Welcome behind ye.
Leave aff as lang as the Play's good.
Learn your Goodame to kirn Waſh.
Learn young learn Fair.
Leave the Court or it leave thee.
Learn you to an Uſe and ye'll ca't Cuſtom.
Learn the Cat to the Kirn and ſhe'll ay be lickin.
Letna the Plough ſtand to ſlay a Mouſe.
Let alane makes mony a Lown.
Let ae De'il ding anither.
Let a' Trades live, quoth the Wife when ſhe brunt her Beſom.
Let a Friend gang with a Fae.
Let bell'd Wathers break the Snaw.
Let by-ganes be by-ganes, and fair Play in time to come.

Let him take a Spring on his ain Fiddle.
Let him had the Bairn that aught the Bairn.
Let him come to himſell like Macgibbon's Crowdie.
Let him cool in the Skin he het in.
Let him that's cauld blaw up the Ingle.
Let his ain Wand ding him.
Let it fa' upon the feyeſt.
Let ilka ane be content with his ain Kavel.
Let ilka Sheep hing by its ain Shank.
Let ne'er your Gear o'ergang you.
Let never Sorrow come ſae near your Heart.
Let the muckle Horſe get the muckle Wonlyne.
Let the Horns gang with the Hide.
Let the Morn come and the Meat wi't.
Let the Eard big the Dike.
Let the Kirk ſtand in the Kirk yard.
Let them laugh that win.
Let them care that come behind.

CHAP. XXIII.

LIck your Loof and lay't to mine, dry Leather jeegs ay.
Lickmydowp's a Court Poſt.
Lie for him and he'll ſwear for you.
Light Suppers make lang Life Days.
Light Winning makes a heavy Purſe.
Lightly come lightly gane.
Light Burdens break nae Banes.
Like draws to like, a ſcabbed Horſe to an auld Dike.
Like Scots Men, ye're ay wiſe behind the Hand.
Like the Cur in the Crub, he'll neither do nor let do.
Like Lamington's Mare, ye brake brawly aff but ſoon ſet up.
Like Butter in the black Dog's Hawſe.
Like a Scots Man ye take your Mark frae an ill Hour.
Likely lies aft in the Mire, when unlikely wins thro'.

Like

Like the Maidens of Bayordie, ye learn by the Ear.
Lik'd Gear is haff bought.
Like Hens, ye rin ay to the Heap.
Like's an ill Mark.
Like the Bairns of Falkirk, ye mind nathing but a Miſchief.
Like a Sow playing on a Trump.
Like the Kimmer that claw'd the Stool inſtead of her Arſe.
Like the Wife, that never cries for the Ladle till the Pot rins o'er.
Like the Cat, fain Fiſh wad ye eat.
But ye are laith to weet your Feet.
Like the Wife with the mony Daughters, the beſt comes hindmoſt.
Lips gae Laps gae drink and pay.
Lippen to me but look to your ſell.
Little ken the Wife that ſits by the Fire,
How the Wind blaws on Hurle buzle Swire.
Little Jock gets the little Diſh, and that hads him lang little.
Little can a lang Tongue lien.
Little kend the leſs care'd for.
Little Gear the leſs Care.
Little wats the ill-willy Wife what a Dinner may had in.
Little Odds between a Feaſt and a fou' Wame.
Little ſaid is ſoon mended, little Gear's ſoon ſpended.
Little Wit in the Head makes muckle Travel the Feet.
Little meddling makes fair Parting.
Little may an auld Nag do that mauna nigher.
Little Dogs have lang Tails.
Little Menſe to the Cheeks to bite aff the Noſe.
Live and let live.
Live upon Love as Lav'rocks do on Leeks.
Look before ye lowp, ye'll ken the better how to light.
Lordſhips change Manners.

Loud

Loud on the Loan was ne'er a good Milk-cow.
Love and Jealouſy are ſindle ſindry.
Love and Light winna hide.
Love and Lordſhips like nae Marrows.
Love and raw Peas breaks the Heart and burſts the Wame.
Love's as warm amang Cotters as Courtiers.
Love has nae Lack, be the Dame never ſae black.
Love me love my Dog.
Love me lightly love me lang.
Love o'er het ſooneſt cools.
Love o'erlooks mony Fauts.
Love your Friend and look to your ſell.
Ly in your Bed and lippen to that.

CHAP. XXIV.

MAidens ſhou'd be mim till they're married, and then they may burn Kirks.
Maidens ſhould be mild and meek,
Quick to hear and ſlaw to ſpeak.
Maidens Bairns are ay well bred.
Maidens Tochers and Miniſters Stipends are ay leſs than ca'd.
Mair by Luck than good Guiding.
Mair haſt the war Speed,
Quoth the Taylor to the lang Threed.
Mair hamely than welcome.
Mair nice than wiſe.
Make ae wrang Step and down ye gae.
Make a Kirk and a Mill o't.
Make Friends of fremit Fowk.
Make nae Bawks of good Bear Land.
Make the beſt of an ill Bargain.
Make your Hay when the Sun ſhines.
Malice is ay mindfou'.
Man propones but God diſpones.
Marry a Beggar and get a Louſe for your Tocher.

Marry

Marry in haſte repent at Leiſure.
Marry aboon Match and get a Maſter.
Maſtery maws down the Meadow.
May bids keep a lock Hay.
May Bees flee not at this Time of the Year.
Maybe your Pot may need my Clips.
Mealy mou'd Maidens ſtand lang at the Mill.
Meaſure twice, cut but anes.
Meat's good but Menſe is better.
Meat feeds, and Claith cleads, but Manners make the Man.
Meat and Maſs hinders nae Man.
Meddle with your Match.
Men are not to be met by Inches.
Mettal is dangerous in a blind Mare.
Met and meaſure makes a Man wiſe.
Meſſengers ſhou'd neither be headed nor hang'd.
Mickle tails that Fools think.
Mickle Corn mickle Care.
Mickle wad ay hae mair.
Mickle ſpoken part ſpilt.
Mickle Power makes mony Faes.
Mickle mouth'd Fowk has ay Hap to their Meat.
Mickle muſing mars the Memory.
Mickle maun a good Heart thole.
Mickle may fa' between the Cap and the Lip.
Mickle Water rins by that the Miller wats nought of.
Mickle Pleaſure ſome Pain.
Mickle about ane, quoth the De'il to the Coallier.
Mickledom is nae Virtue.
Might o'ercomes Right.
Mills and Wives are ay wanting.
Mint ere ye ſtrike.
Minting gets nae Bairns.
Miſterfou' Fowk mauna be mensfou'.
Miſter makes Man of Craft.
Miſtreſs afore Fowk, Goodwife behind Backs, where lies the Diſh-clout.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXV.

MOney will gar the Pot play tho' the De'il ſhou'd piſh in the Fire.
Money is welcome in a dirten Clout.
Money makes Money.
Money makes a Man free ilka where.
Mony Hands make light Wark.
Mony a ane kiſſes the Bairn for Love of the Nurice.
Mony Maſters, quoth the Paddock when ilka Tine of the Harrow took him a Tid.
Mony Hounds may ſoon worry ae Hare.
Mony Excuſes piſhes the Bed.
Mony Heads are better than ane.
Mony Purſes had Friends lang together.
Mony fair Promiſes at Marriage make few at Tocher-good paying.
Mony ſay well when it was never war.
Mony care for Meal that ha'e baken Bread enough.
Mony a ane ſerves a thankleſs Maſter.
Mony a ane tines the Half-merk Whinger for the Half-penny Whang.
Mony lack what they wad hae in their Pack.
Mony wyte their Wife for their ain thriftleſs Life.
Mony Dogs die ere ye fa' Heir.
Mony a ane's Gear has haſtened his Hinder-end.
Mony Aunts mony Eems,
Mony Kin and few Friends,
Mony Goodnights is laith away.
Mony Words fill na the Firlot.
Mony ane's Coat ſaves his Doublet.
Mony Ways to kill a Dog tho' ye dinna hang him.
Mony Cooks ne'er made good Kail.
Mony Sma's make a Great.
Mony a ane makes an Errand to the Ha' to bid the Lady Good-day.
Mony Irons in the Fire part maun cool.

Mony

Mony a ane ſpeaks of Robin Hood that ne'er ſhot in his Bow.
Mony kens the Goodfellow that kenna the Goodfellow's Wife.
Mony ane open their Pack and ſells nae Wares.
Mony a ane ſpeers the Gate they ken fu' well.
Mony Women mony Words,
Mony Geeſe mony Turds.
Mouths are nae Meaſure.
Mows may come to earneſt.
Moyen does mickle but Money does mair.
Murder will out.
Mutton's ſweet, and gars mony die or they be ſick.
Muſt is a King's Word.
My Son's my Son ay till he get a Wife,
My Daughter's my Daughter a' the Days of her Life.
My nieſt Neighbour's Skaith is my preſent Peril.
My Tongue is no beneath your Belt.
My Market's made, ye may lick a Whip Shaft.
My Profit is no your Tinſel.

CHAP. XXVI.

NAe Butter ſticks to his Bread.
Nae Fool to an auld Fool.
Nae Friend to a Friend in need.
Nae fleeing without Wings.
Nae great Loſs but there's ſome ſma' Advantage.
Nae langer pipe nae langer dance.
Nae Man has a Tack of his Life.
Nae Man can make his ain Hap.
Nae Man can thrive unleſs his Wife let him.
Nae Man can live langer in Peace than his Neighbour likes.
Nae mair Haſte than good Speed.
Nae Penny nae Pater-noſter.
Nae Profit but Pains.
Nae ſooner up than her Head's in the Ambry.

Nae ſafe wading in unco Waters.
Nae Weather's ill if the Wind be ſtill.
Nae Wonder ye be auld-like, ilka Thing faſhes you.
Nae wonder Dirt be dear when Farts gi'e five Shilling.
Nae Wonder to ſee Waſters want.
Nathing freer than a Gift.
Nathing comes fairer to light than what has been lang hidden.
Nathing's baulder than a blind Mare.
Nathing enters into a cloſs Hand.
Nathing ſae crouſe as a new waſhen Louſe.
Nathing's ill to be done when Will's at hame.
Nathing to be done in haſte but gripping of Fleas.
Nathing to do but draw in your Stool and ſit down.
Nathing venture nathing win.
Nane but Fools and Knaves lay Wagers.
Nane ferlies mair than Fools.
Nane ſhou'd drink but them that can drink.
Nane ſae well but he hopes to be better.
Nane can make a Bore but ye'll find a Pin till't.
Nane can play the Fool ſae well as a wiſe Man.
Narrow gather'd widely ſpent.
Nature paſſes Nurture.
Near's my Sark but nearer my Skin.
Neareſt the Heart neareſt the Mouth.
Nearer the E'en the mae Beggars.
Neareſt the Kirk the fartheſt frae God.
Neck or nathing, the King loo's nae Cripples.
Neceſſity has nae Law.
Need makes Man of Craft.
Need will gar an auld Wife trot and a naked Man rin.
Neither Fiſh nor Fleſh nor good Red-Herring.
Neither ſae ſinfu' as to ſink, nor ſo haly as to ſaunt.
New Lords have new Laws.
Never a Barrel better Herrings.
Never break out of Kind to gar your Friends ferly at you.

Never draw your Dirk when a Dunt will do't.
Never find faut with my Shoon unleſs ye pay my Cobler.
Never gae to the De'il with a Diſh-clout about your Head.
Never gi'e me my Dead in a toom Diſh.
Never kiſs a Man's Arſe till he let down his Breeks.
Never jaw Water on a drown'd Mouſe.
Never kiſs a Man's Wife or dight his Knife, for he'll do baith after you.
Never lippen o'er muckle to a new Friend or an auld Enemy.
Never let on you, but laugh in your ain Sleeve.
Never make toom rooſe.
Never meet never pay.
Never marry a Widow unleſs her firſt Man was hang'd.
Never put a Sword in a wood Man's Hand.
Never put the Plough before the Owſen.
Never quat Certainty for Hope.
Never o'er auld to learn.
Never rax aboon your Reach.
Never ſay Ill-fellow deal ye with.
Never ſay gae but gang.
Never ſcad your Lips in other Fowks Kail.
Never ſeek a Wife till ye ken what to do wi' her.
Never ſhaw me the Meat but the Man.
Never ſhaw your Teeth unleſs ye can bite.
Never ſtrive againſt the Stream.
Never tell your Foe when your Foot ſleeps.
Never take a Fore-hammer to break an Egg when ye can do't with a Pen knife.
Never uſe the Taws when a Gloom can do the Turn.
Never venture never win.
Nipping and Scarting's Scot's Fowk's Wooing.
Nineteen Nay-ſays of a Maiden are haff a Grant.
Now's now, and Yule's in Winter.

Nobility without Ability, is like a Pudding without Suet.

CHAP. XXVII.

O'Er braw a Purſe to put a Plack in.
O'er haly was hanged and rough and ſonſy wan away.
O'er mickle of ae thing is good for nathing.
O'er mickle hamelineſs ſpills good Courteſy.
O'er mickle Cookery ſpills the Brachan.
O'er mickle looſe Leather about your Chafts.
O'er mickle Daffin downa.
O'er mony Grieves but hinders the Wark.
O'er narrow Counting culzies nae Kindneſs.
O'er rackleſs may repent.
O'er ſicker o'er looſe.
O'er ſtrong Meat for your weak Stomack.
Of a' Sorrow a fou Sorrow's beſt.
Of a' Fiſh in the Sea the Herring is the King.
Of a' Meat in the Warld Drink gaes beſt down.
Of a little take a little, when there's nought take a'.
Of Bairns Gifts ne'er be fain,
Nae ſooner they give but they ſeek them again.
Of enough Men leave.
Of ill Debtors Men get Aiths.
Of other Fowks Leather ye take large Whangs.
Of twa Ills chuſe the leaſt.
On Painting and Fighting look adriegh.
Open Confeſſion is good for the Saul.
Oppreſſion will put a wiſe Man wood.
Our Sins and Debts are aften mair than we think of.
Out of Debt out of Danger.
Out of the Peat Pot into the Gutter.
Out of Davy Lindſay into Wallace.
Out of Sight out of Langour.
Out of God's Bleſſing into the warm Sun.
Out the High-gate is fair Play.

CHAP. XXVIII.

PAy him hame in his ain Coin.
Penny wiſe and Pound Fool.
Pennyleſs Sauls may pine in Purgatory.
Peter in Paul's out.
Pith's good in a' Play.
Placks and Bawbees grow Pounds.
Play's good while it is Play.
Play with your Play-feres.
Pleaſe your Kimmer and ye'll eaſily guide your Goſſip.
Plenty makes Dainty.
Poor Fowk are ſoon piſh'd on.
Poor Fowk's Friends ſoon misken them.
Poor Fowk are fain of little.
Poortith parts good Company.
Poortith with Patience is leſs painfu'.
Poorly ſits richly warms.
Poſſeſſion is eleven Points of the Law.
Praiſe but Profit puts nought in the Pot.
Pray and put to your Hand.
Pride and Grace dwell never in ae Place.
Pride ne'er leaves its Maſter till he get a Fa'.
Pride and ſweerneſs take mickle uphadding.
Pride finds nae Cauld.
Proviſion in Seaſon makes a bien Houſe.
Poets and Painters have Liberty to lie.
Put a Coward to his Metal and he'll fight the De'il.
Put anither Man's Bairn in your Boſom and he'll creep out at your Sleeve.
Put on your Spurs and be at your Speed.
Put twa Pennies in a Purſe and they'll creep together.
Put the Saddle on the right Horſe.
Put your Hand nae farther than your Sleeve will reach.

Put your Hand in the Creel, and take out an Adder or an Eel.
Put your Hand twice to your Bonnet for anes to your Pouch.
Put your Finger in the Fire and say it was your Fortune.
Puddings and Paramours shou'd be hetly handled.
Puddings and Wort are hasty Dirt.

CHAP. XXIX.

QUality without Quantity is little thought of.
Quey Caffs are dear Veal.
Quick at Meat quick at Wark.
Quick for you'll never be cleanly.
Quick Returns make rich Merchants.

CHAP. XXX.

RAckless Youth makes a ruefou Eild.
Raise nae mae De'ils than ye're able to lay.
Rather spill your Joke than tine your Friend.
Raw Dawds make fat Lads.
Raw Leather raxes.
Reayers shou'd not be Ruers.
Reckon up your Winning at your Bed-stock.
Red Wood makes good Spindles.
Refer my Coat and tine a Sleeve.
Remove an auld Tree and it will wither.
Remember Man, and keep in Mind,
A faithfu' Friend is hard to find.
Rich Fowk have rowth of Friends.
Ride fair and jap nane.
Right Mixture makes good Mortar.
Right wrangs nae Man.
Rob Gib's Contract, stark Love and Kindness.
Rob Peter to pay Paul.
Robin that herds on the Height,
Can be as blyth as Sir Robert the Knight.

Roma-

Rome was not a' bigged in ae Day.
Rooſe the Ford as ye find it.
Rooſe the fair Day at E'en.
Rot him away with Butter and Eggs.
Royet Lads may make ſober Men.
Rue and Time grow baith in ae Garden.
Rule Youth well, for Eild will rule it ſell.

CHAP. XXXI.

SAe mony Men ſae mony Minds.
Sail quoth the King, had quoth the Wind.
Sain your ſell frae the De'il and the Laird's Bairns.
Sair Cravers are ay ill Payers.
Sathan reproving Sin.
Saut quoth the Souter, when he had eaten a Cow a' but the Tail.
Saw thin ſhear thin.
Saw Wheat in Dirt and Rye in Duſt.
Say well and do well end with a Letter.
Say well's good, but do well is better.
Say ſtill no and ye'll never be married.
Saying gangs cheap.
Scant of Grace hears lang Preachings.
Scant of Cheeks makes a lang Noſe.
Scart the Cogue wad ſup mair.
Scorn comes commonly with Skaith.
Seeing's Believing a' the Warld over.
See for Love and buy for Money.
Seek your Saw where ye gat your Ail,
And beg your Barm where ye buy your Ale.
Seek mickle and get ſomething, ſeek little and get nought.
Seethe Stanes in Butter the Broo will be good.
Second Thoughts are beſt.
Seil never comes till Sorrow be away.
Send you to the Sea ye'll no get Saut Water.

Send

Send your gentle Blood to the Market, and ſee what it will buy.
Self-Deed ſelf Fae.
Serve your ſell till your Bairns come to age.
Set a Beggar on Horſeback he'll ride to the De'il.
Set that down on the back-ſide of your Count-book.
Set a Knave to grip a Knave.
Set a ſtout Heart to a ſtay Brae.
Set your Foot upon that, and it winna lowp on your Face.
Shame fa' them that Shame think to do themſelves a good Turn.
Shame's paſt the Shed of your Hair.
Sharp Stamocks make ſhort Graces.
Shaw me the Man and I'll ſhaw you the Law.
Shawl Waters make maiſt Din.
She is a wiſe Wife that wats her ain Wierd.
She that gangs to the Well with ill Will,
Either the Pig breaks or the Water will ſpill.
She looks as if Butter wadna melt in her Mou.
She's as canker'd as gin ſhe had piſh'd on a Nettle.
She has not gotten the firſt Seat on the Midding.
She looks like a Lady in a Landward Kirk.
She's as leal a Maiden as the Man left her.
She brake her Elbuck at the Kirk Door.
She'll keep her ain Side of the Houſe, and gang up and down in yours.
She has cooſten a leggen Girth.
She's ſpinning Clews for the Midding, and wae to the Wobſter.
She hads up her Head like a Hen drinking Water.
She that takes Gifts, her ſell ſhe ſells,
And ſhe that gi'es them does nought elſe.
She'll be a good Sale Wiſp.
She's no to be made a Song of.
She's better than ſhe's bonny.
She has gotten a Kid in her Kilting.
She'll wear like a Horſe Shoe, ay the langer the clearer.

She's black, but ſhe has a ſweet Smack.
She's greeting at the Thing ſhe leugh at Fernyear.
Shod in the Cradle and barefoot on the Stibble.
Short Fowk are ſoon angry, their Heart's ſoon at their Mouth.

CHAP. XXXII.

Sic a Man as thou wad be,
Draw thee to ſic Company.
Sic Man ſic Maſter, ſic Prieſt ſic Offering.
Sic as ye gi'e ſic will ye get.
Sic Things will happen if we ſell Ale.
Sic Reek as is therein comes out of the Lum.
Silence grips the Mouſe.
Silks and Sattins puts out the Kitchen Fire.
Sindle ride tines the Spurs.
Sindle ſeen ſoon forgotten.
Slaw at Meat ſlaw at Wark.
Slander leaves a Slur.
Smooth Waters run deep.
Sma' Fiſh is better than nae Fiſh.
Soon enough to cry chuck when it is out of the Shell.
Soon ripe ſoon rotten, ſoon het ſoon cauld.
Soon up ſoon in the Ambry.
Soon enough if well enough.
Some Body may come to kame your Head backward.
Some has Hap and ſome ſticks in the Gap.
Sorrow is ſoon enough when it comes.
Sorrow and an ill Life makes ſoon an auld Wife.
Sorrow and ill Weather come unſent for.
Some ha'e a hantla Fauts, ye are only a Ne'er-do-well.
Sowr Plumbs quoth the Tod when he coudna clim the Tree.
Souters and Taylors count Hours.
Souters ſhou'dna ga'e ayont their Laſt.

Souters

Souters ſhou'dna be Sailors that can neither ſteer nor row.
Spare at the Spigot and let out at the Bung.
Spare when you're young and ſpend when you're auld.
Spae well and hae well.
Speak the Truth and ſhame the De'il.
Speer at Jock Thief if I be a leal Man.
Spend and God will ſend, Spare and ay be bare.
Speak good of Pipers your Father was a Fidler.
Speak when your ſpoken to and drink when you're drunken to.
Speak of the De'il and he'll appear.
Spilt Ale is war than Water.
Spit on a Stane and it will be wet at laſt.
Standers by ſee mair than Gameſters.
Standing Dubs gather Dirt.
Stay and drink of your ain Browſt.
Stay nae langer in your Friend's Houſe than ye are welcome.
Sticking gangs na by Strength, but by right guiding of the Gooly.
Stown Dints are ſweeteſt.
Strike as ye feed, and that's but ſoberly.
Strike the Iron as lang as it is het.
Stuffing hads out Storms.
Sturt follows a' Extremes.
Sturt pays nae Debt.
Sudden Friendſhip ſure Repentance.
Supp'd out Wort was ne'er good Ale.
Surfeits ſlay mae than Swords.
Sweet in the Bed and ſweer up in the Morning, is not the beſt Houſe-wife.
Swear by your burnt Shins.
Sweet at the On-taking ſowr in the Aff-putting.
Sweer to Bed and ſweer up in the Morning.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXXIII.

TAke your Will o't as the Cat did of the Haggiſe.
Take it a' and pay the Merchant.
Take a Spring of your Fiddle, and dance when ye have done.
Take the Bit and the Buffet wi't.
Take a Pint and gree, the Law's coſtly.
Take your ain Will and then ye'll no die of the Pet.
Take Time ere Time be tint.
Take your Venture as mony good Ship has done.
Take your Thanks to feed your Cat.
Take nae mair on your Back than you're able to bear.
Take Wit in your Anger.
Take Care of the Man that God has marked.
Take as ye too-come.
Take a Hair of the Dog that bit you.
Take Part of the Pelf when the Pack's a Dealing.
Take your Will you're wiſe enough.
Take a Man by his Word and a Cow by her Horn.
Take me not up before I fa'.
Take up the next ye find.
Tam tell Truth is nae Courtier.
Tarry Breeks pays nae Fraught.
Tapped Hens likes Cock-crawing.
Tear ready Tail ready.
Tell a Tale to a Mare and ſhe'll let a Fart.
Tell nae Tales out of the School.
Tell not your Fae when your Foot's ſleeping.
Tell your gleyd Goodame that.
That's a tee'd Ba'
That's a Tale of twa Drinks.
That's but ae Doctors Opinion.
That Bowt came never out of your Bag.
That's carrying Sawt to Dyſart, and Puddings to Tranent.

That's

That's for the Father but no for the Son.
That's for that and Butter's for Fiſh.
That's Halkerton's Cow.
That's my Tale, where's yours.
That's hard, as the Wife ſaid when ſhe ſhit Flint.
That's the Piece a Step-bairn never gat.
That's the Way to marry me if ye have Hap to do it.
That which God will give the De'il canna reeve.
That winna be a Mote in your Marriage.

XXXIV.

THe auld aver may die waiting for new Graſs.
The auld Dog maun die in ſome body's aught.
The Back and the Belly hads every ane buſy.
The Bairn ſpeaks in the Field what he hears at the Fire ſide.
The Bird maun flighter that flees with ae Wing.
The Bird that can ſing and winna ſing ſhou'd be gart ſing.
The beſt is ay beſt cheap.
The black Ox ne'er tred on your Taes.
The better Day the better Deed.
The Bag to the auld Stent, and the Belt to the Yule Hole.
The Book of Maybees is very braid.
The Banes of a great Eſtate is worth the picking.
The Banes bear the Beef hame.
The blind Man's Peck ſhou'd be well meaſured.
The Cat wou'd fain Fiſh eat,
But ſhe is laith to weet her Feet.
The Cauſe is good, and the Word fa' on.
The Cow may want her ain Tail yet.
The Cure may be warſe than the Diſeaſe.
The Cow that's firſt up gets the firſt of the Dew.
The Death of ae Bairn winna ſkail a Houſe.
The dorty Dame may fa' in the Dirt.
The De'il bides his Day.

The

The De'il was ſick, the De'il a Monk wou'd be.
The De'il grew hale, ſyne De'il a Monk was he.
The De'il's ay good to his ain.
The Death of the firſt Wife made ſic a Hole in his Heart that a' the lave ſlip eaſily through.
The De'il's Bairns have De'ils Luck.
The De'ils good when he's pleas'd.
The De'il ne'er ſent a Wind out of Hell but he wad ſail wi't.
The Day has Een and the Night hears.
The De'il's ay buſy with his ain.
The De'il will take little ere he want a'.
The De'il drives ay his Hogs to an ill Market.
The De'il does na ay ſhow his cloven Cloots.
The De'il's gane o'er John Wobſter.
The De'il's ay good to Beginners.
The E'ening brings a' hame.
The E'ening red and the Morning gray,
Is a good Sign of a fair Day.
The fartheſt Way about is aft the neareſt Gate hame.
The firſt Fuf of a fat Haggiſe is the bauldeſt.
The foremoſt Hound grips the Hare.
The Foot at the Cradle and the Hand at the Reel,
Is a Sign of a Wife that means to do well.
The Father buys, the Son biggs.
The Oye ſells, and his Son thiggs.
The farther in the deeper.
The Fleſh is ay faireſt that's fartheſt frae the Bane.
The Feathers bear away the Fleſh.
The firſt Diſh is beſt eaten.
The Grace of a gray Bannock is in the baking o't.
The greedy Man and the Gielainger are well met.
The Gait gi'es a good Milking, but dings it down with her Feet.
The good or ill Hap of a good or ill Life,
Is the good or ill Choice of a good or ill Wife.

The greateſt Tochers make not the greateſt Teſtaments.
The gray Mare may be the beſt Horſe.
The greateſt Burthens are not the maiſt gainfu'.
The graveſt Fiſh is an Oyſter,
The graveſt Bird is an Owl,
The graveſt Beaſt is an Aſs,
And the graveſt Man is a Fool.
The greateſt Clerks are not the wiſeſt Men.
The happy Man canna be herried.
The Hen's Egg gangs to the Ha'.
To bring the Gooſe's Egg awa'.
The higher up the greater Fa'.
The higher the Hill the laigher the Graſs.
The hurt Man writes with Steel on Marble Stane.
The King's Errand may come in the Cadger's Gate.
The Kirk's muckle, but ye may ſay Maſs in the End o't.
The Kirk's ay greedy.
The King may come to Kelly yet.
The langer we live we ſee the mae Ferlies.
The lazy Man's the Beggar's Brother.
The lucky Pennyworth ſells ſooneſt.
The langeſt Day will have an End.
The Laſs that lightlies may lament.
The Laird may be lared and need his Hind's Help.
The Man may eithly tine a Stot that canna count his Kinſh.
The Maſter's Foot's the beſt Muck.
The mair ye greet ye'll piſh the leſs.
The Mother of a Miſchief is nae mair than a Midge Wing.
The Miller got never better Mouter than what he took with his ain Hand.
The mae the merrier the fewer the better Chear.
The mair you tred on a Turd it grows the braider.
The Meal cheap and the Shoon dear,
That Souters Wives like well to hear.

The

The mair Coſt the mair Honour.
The Mawt is aboon the Meal wi' him.
The mair noble the mair humble.
The Mother's Breath is ay ſweet.
The mair ye ſteer the mair ye'll ſtink.
The Maſter's Eye makes the Horſe fat.
The mair Miſchief the better Sport.
The Name of an honeſt Woman's muckle worth.
The nieſt time ye dance tent wha ye take by the Hand.
The Pains o'ergangs the Profit.
The Prieſt chriſtens his ain Bairn firſt.
The Piper wants muckle that wants his Nether-chafts.
The poor Man's ay put to the warſt.
The poor Man pays for a'.
The poor Man's Shilling is but a Penny.
The Reek follows the faireſt.
The Reek of my ain Houſe is better than the Fire of my Neighbours.
The ſtrongeſt Horſe lowps the Dike.
The Scholar may war the Maſter.
The Still Sow eats up a' the Draff.
The Stowp that gangs aft to the Well comes hame broken at laſt.
The Smith has ay a Spark in his Hawſe.
The ſcabby Head looes na the Kame.
The ſimple Man's the Beggars Brother.
The Subjects Love is the King's Life guard.
The Smith's Mare and the Souter's Wife's ay warſt ſhod.
The Souter gave the Sow a Kiſs,
Grumph quoth ſhe that's for a Birſs.
The Swine's run through't.
The thiefer like the better Soger.
The Thacker ſaid to his Man,
Let us raiſe this Ladder, if we can.
The Thing that's done is no to do.

The Thing that's friſted is not forgi'en.
The Thing that lies not in your Gate breaks not your Shins.
The Thing that's in your Wame is not in your Teſtament.
The Thrift of you and the Woo of a Dog wou'd make a braw Web.
The Thrift of you was the Death of your Goodame.
The Tod ne'er ſped better than when he gade his ain Errand.
The Tod keeps ay his ain Hole clean.
The Tod's Whelps are ill to tame.
The Tod never fares better than when he's bann'd.
The Tree does na fa' at the firſt Strake.
The Water will never reeve the Widdy.
The warſt Warld that ever was ſome Man wan.
The warſt Warld that ever was the Mawt-man gat his Sack again.
The warſe Luck now the better another Time.
The weakeſt gangs to the Wa'.
The worth of a Thing is beſt ken'd by the Want o't.
The Wife is ay welcome that comes with a crooked Oxter.
The Weeds o'ergrow the Corn.
The Warld is bound to nae Man.
The unſonſy Fiſh gets the unlucky Bait.

XXXV.

THere is mony a true Tale tald in a Jeſt.
There is mair Knavery amang Kirk men than there is honeſty amang Courtiers.
There is a Meaſure in a' Things.
There is muckle to do when Burgers ride.
There is mair Room without than within.
There is nane ſae blind as them that winna ſee.
There is nathing ill ſaid that's no ill tane.

There

There is no ſic a Word in a' Wallace.
There is nae Sport where there is neither auld Fowk nor Bairns.
There is nae Breard like Midding Breard.
There is nae Remedy for fear but cut aff the Head.
There was never a good Town but there was a Dub at the End o't.
There was never a fair Word in flyting.
There was ay ſome Water where the Stirk drown'd.
There was never a Cake but it had its Maik.
There was a Wife that kept her Supper for her Breakfaſt and ſhe was dead or Day.
There was never a Slut but had a Slit.
There was never enough where nathing was left.
There was never a ſilly Jocky but there was as ſilly a Jenny.
There was anither gotten that Night that ye was born.
There was never a thrifty Wife with a Sheet about her Head.
There's Beild aneath an auld Man's Beard.
There is Steel in the Needle Point tho' little o't.
There is Skill in Gruel making.
There is nae Fence againſt a Flail.
There twa Fools met.
There is a time to gley and a time to look even.
There is a great Differ amang Market Days.
There is little Wit in his Pow that lights the Candle at the Low.
There is an End of an auld Sang.
There is a teugh Sinew in an auld Wife's Heel.
There is a Differ betwiſht the Piper and his Bitch.
There Fathers were never Fellows.
There is ay a Life for a living Man.
There is a Whawp in the Raip.
There is an Act in the Laird of Grant's Court, that no aboon eleven ſpeak at anes.

There are mae Whores and Thieves in my Kin than honeſt Fowk in yours.
There are mae Ways to the Wood than ane.
There are mae working Days than Life Days.
There are twa enoughs, and he has gotten ane of them.
There is ae Day of Reckoning and another of Payment.
There are mae married than good Houſe hadders.
There's a bonny Reaſon with a Rag about the Foot o't.
There came never ill after good Adviſement.
There came never ſic a Gloff to a Daw's Heart.
There came never a hearty Fart out of a Wren's Arſe.
There is a ſliddery Stane before the Ha' Door.
There's a Day coming that will ſhaw whaſe Arſe is blackeſt.
There's a Difference between will ye buy and will ye ſell.
There's as good Fiſh in the Sea as ever came out o't.
There is fey Blood in your Head.
There is a great Difference between fenn and Farewell.
There grows nae Graſs at the Croſs.
There is a Hole in the Houſe.
There is Life in a Muſſel as lang as ſhe cheeps.
There is little for the Rake after the Shool.
There is little mair between the poor and the rich but a Piece of an ill Year.
There is little to ſew when Taylors are true.

CHAP. XXXVI.

THey are well guided that God guides.
They are ay good that are far away.
They are like the Grices if ye kittle their Wame, they fa' on their Backs.

They

They are lightly harried that have a' their ain.
They are ſad Rents that come in with Tears.
They are not a' Saints that get haly Water.
They complain early that complain of their Kail.
They draw the Cat-harrows.
They 'gree like Butter and Mells.
They have need of a canny Cook that have but ae Egg to their Dinner.
They loo me for little that hate me for nought.
They may ken by your Beard what has been on your Board.
They menſe little the Mouth that bite aff the Noſe.
They never beuk a good Cake but may bake an ill ane.
They never ſaw great Dainties that think a Haggiſe a Feaſt.
They ſhou'd kiſs the Goodwife that wou'd win the Goodman.
They ſpeak of my Drinking that never think of my Drouth.
They that ſee you a' Day winna break the Houſe for you at Night.
They that hain at their Dinner, will hae the mair to their Supper.
They that get a Word of ſoon riſing may ly in their Bed a' Day.
They that laugh in the Morning may greet ere Night.
They that give you hinder you to buy.
They that live langeſt fetch Wood fartheſt.
They that ſee your Head ſee not your Height.
They have been born as poor as you that have come to a Pouchfu' of green Peaſe ere they died.
They that burn you for a Witch loſe a their Coals.
They that drink langeſt live langeſt.
They that hae rowth of Butter may lay it thick on their Scon.
They that never fill'd a Cradle ſhould not ſit in ane.

They

They that ly down for Love ſhou'd riſe for Hunger.
They will ken by an Atchiſon if the Prieſt will take an Offering.
They were ſcant of Bairns that brought you up.
They were never fain that fidg'd, nor fou that lick'd Diſhes.
They wiſt as well that didna ſpeer.
They wyte you and you no wytleſs.
They will let little gae by them that catches a Fart.
They were never firſt at the Wark that bid God ſpeed the Wark.
They that eat till they ſweat and work till they're cauld.
Sic Servants are fitter to hang than to hald.
They never gae with the Speet but they gat with the Laddle.
They that bourd with Cats maun count upo' Scarts.
They are eith hindered that are not very furderſome.

CHAP. XXXVII.

THiſtles are a Sallad for an Aſs.
Thole well is good for Burning.
Thoughts beguil'd the Lady.
Thoughts are free, tho' I mayna ſae mickle I can yerk at the thinking.
Three is ay ſonſy.
Three can keep a Secret if twa be away.
Till other Tinklers ill met ye 'gree.
Time o' Day to find the Neſt when the Birds are flown.
Time tint is ne'er to be found.
Time and Thinking tame the ſtrongeſt Grief.
Time and Tide will tarry for nae Man.
Time tries a'.
Tine Heart and a's gane.
Tine Book tine Grace.
Tine Thimble tine Thrift.

Tip when ye will ye ſhall lamb with the lave.
Tit for Tat, quoth the Carline when ſhe farted at the Thunder.
Toom Pocks will tooly.
Touch a gaw'd Horſe on the Back and he'll fling.
Touch na me on the fair Heel.
Tramp on a Snail and ſhe'll ſhoot out her Horns.
Trot Father trot Mother, how can the Foal amble?
True Blue will never ſtain.
Truth and Honeſty keeps the Crown of the Cauſey.
True Love kyths in time of Need.
Try your Friend ere you need him.
Try before you truſt.
Twa hungry Meals make the third a Glutton.
Twa Dogs ſtriving about a Bane and the third ran away wi't.
Twa Blacks makes na ae White.
Twa Things ane ſhou'd nor be angry at, what he can help and what he canna help.
Twa Fools in a Houſe are a Couple o'er mony.
Twa Words maun gang to that Bargain.
Twine Tow, your Minny was a good Spinner.
Twa Wits are better than ane.
Twa Heads may ly upon ae Cod, and nae Body ken where the Luck lies.
Twa Conveniencies ſindle times meet,
What's good for the Plants is ill for the Peats.

CHAP. XXXVIII.

WAd ye gar me trow that my Heads cow'd when ne'er a Sheers came on't.
Wad ye gar us trow that the Moon's made of green Cheeſe, or that Spade-ſhafts bear Plumbs.
Wae to the Wame that has a wilfu' Maſter.
Wae's them that has the Cat's Diſh and ſhe ay mewting.
Wae worth ill Company, quoth the Kae of Campnethen.

Wae's the Wife that wants the Tongue but well's the Man that gets her.
Wage well get a Page.
Want of Wit is war than want of Wealth.
Weir makes Thieves, and Peace hangs them.
Wark bears Witneſs of wha well does.
Water Stowps had nae Ale.
Wealth gars Wit waver.
Wealth in the Widow's Houſe, Kail but Saut.
Weanes maun creep ere they gang.
Wedding and ill wintering tame baith Man and Beaſt.
Well kens the Mouſe when the Cat's out of the Houſe.
Well worth a' good Takens.
Well's him and wae's him that has a Biſhop in his Kin.
Welcome, is the beſt Diſh in the Kitchen.
Well, quoth Willy when his Wife dang him.
Well worth a' that gars the Plough draw.
Well is that well does.
Were it not for Hope Heart wad break.
We'll never ken the Worth of the Water till the Well gae dry.
We can drink of the Burn when we canna bite of the Brae.
We'll meet ere Hills meet.
We are ay to lear as lang as we live.
We are as mony Johnſtons as ye are Jardens.
We can live without our Kin, but no without our Neighbours.
We can poind for Debt but no for Unkindneſs.
We Hounds ſlew the Hare, quoth the bleer'd Meſſan.
We can ſhape their Wylie-coat, but no their Wierd.
We'll never bigg Sandy-bowrocks together.
We'll bark our ſells ere we buy Dogs ſae Dear.
We canna baith ſup and blaw.

We will bear with the Stink
When it brings in the Clink.
We maun live by the Living, and no by the Dead.
We are bound to be honeſt but no to be rich.
We may ken your Eild by the Runkles of your Horn.
We may ken your Meaning by your Mumping.
Wha wats wha may keep Sheep another Day.
Wha invited you to the Roaſt.
Wha can had what will away.
Wha can court but Coſt.
Wha can help ſickneſs, quoth the drunken Wife when ſhe lay in the Gutter.
Wha comes aftener and brings you leſs.
Wha wad miſca' a Gordon on the Raws of Strathbogie.
Wha dare bell the Cat.
Wha made you a Gentleman that didna cut the Lugs out of your Head to ken you by.
Wha can help Miſluck.
Wha canna gi'e will little get.
Wha uſes Perils periſh ſhall.

XXXIX.

WHat we firſt lear we beſt can.
What the Eye ſees na the Heart rues na.
What ye win at that ye may lick aff a het Girdle.
What Carlins hain Cats eat.
What's nane of my Profit ſhall be nane of my Peril.
What if the Lift fa', then ye may gather Lav'rocks.
What's gotten o'er the De'il's Back will gang away under his Belly.
What ye do when you're drunk ye may pay for when you're dry.
What better is the Houſe that the Daw riſes ſoon.
What ye want up and down ye have hither and yont.

What raks the Feud where the Friendſhip dow not
What winna do by Might do by Slight.
What's my Caſe the Day may be yours the Morn.
What's war than ill Luck.
What may be done at ony Time will be done at nae Time.
What put that in your Head that didna put the Sturdy wi't.
What need a rich Man be a Thief.
What ſaid Pluck? the greater Knave the greater Luck.
What may be may not be.
What canna be cured maun be endured.

CHAP. LX.

When ae Door ſteeks anither opens.
When a' Men ſpeaks nae Man hears.
When Drink's in Wit's out.
When Friends meet Hearts warm.
When Adam delv'd and Eve ſpan,
Where was a' our Gentry than.
When the Lady lets a Pap, the Meſſan gets a Knap.
When my Head's down my Houſe is theeked.
When the Cow's in the Clout ſhe's ſoon out.
When the Tod preaches take Tent of the Lambs.
When the Wame's fou' the Banes wad be at reſt.
When Thieves reckon leal Fowk comes to their Gear.
When the Bags are fou' the Dron gets up.
When the Tod wins to the Wood he cares not how many keek in his Tail.
When Petticoats wooes, Breeks come ſpeed.
When the Cap's fou carry it even.
When Poverty comes in at the Door, Friendſhip flies out at the Winnock.
When you chriſten the Bairn you ken what to ca't.
When Lairds break Carles get Land.

When a Fool finds a Horſe-ſhoe,
He thinks ay the like to do.
When a' Fruit fa's, then welcome Haws.
When Hens gae to the Cock,
The Birds may get a Knock.
When I'm dead make me a Cawdel.
When the Goodman's away the Board-claith's tint.
When the Goodwife's away the Keys are tint.
When ilka ane gets their ain the Thief will get the Widdy.
When the Heart's fou of Luſt the Mouth's fou of Leaſing.
When your Neighbour's Houſe is in Danger take Care of your ain.
When a' Freets fails Fire's good for the Fearcy.
When a Ew's drown'd ſhe's dead.
When you are ſerv'd a' the Geeſe are water'd.
When Wine ſinks Words ſwim.
When the Barn's fou you may threſh before the Door
When ye're gawn and coming the Gate's no toom.
When the Heart's fou the Tongue will ſpeak.
When a's in and the Slap dit,
Riſe Herd and let the Dog ſit.
When he dies for Age ye may quake for Fear.
When ye are well had your ſell ſae.
When the Well's fou it will rin o'er.
When the Pot's o'er fou it will boil o'er and bleeze in the Ingle.
When the Goodman drinks to the Goodwife, a' wad be well.
When the Goodwife drinks to the Goodman a' is well.
When the Steed's ſtown ſteek the Stable Door.

CHAP. XLI.

WHere the Buck's bound there he maun bleer;
Where the Pig's broken let the Sherds ly.

Where the Deer's ſlain ſome of the Blood will ly.
Where the Dike's laigheſt it is eitheſt to lowp.
Where there are Gentles there is ay Aff-fawings.
Where there is o'er muckle Courteſy there is little Kindneſs.
Where gat ye that, gif a Body may ſpeer?
I gat it where it was, and where leal Fowk get Gear.
Where will ye get a Park to keep your yeld Ky in.
Where there is nathing the King tines his Right.
Where Drums beat Laws are dumb.
Where the Heart gangs let the Tail follow.
While the Graſs grows the Steed ſtarves.
Whiles you whiles I, ſae gangs the Bailliary.
White Legs wad ay be roos'd.
Whitely Things are ay tender.
Whoredom and Grace ne'er dwelt in ae Place.
Whom God will help nane can hinder.

CHAP. XLII.

Wie Things fleys Cowards.
Widdy had thy ain.
Wilfu' Waſte makes waefu' Want.
Will a Fool's Feather in my Cap gar my Pot play.
Wiles help weak Fowk.
Will and Wit ſtrive wi' ye.
Win't and wear't.
Winter Thunder bodes Summer Hunger.
Wink at wie Fauts your ain are muckle.
Wipe with the Water and waſh with the Towel.
Wiſe Men may be whilly'd with Wiles.
Wiſh in ae Hand and drite in the other, and ſee whilk will be firſt fou.
Withers and Wadders were never good Houſe hadders.
Wite your ſell if your Wife be wi' Bairn.
Wite your Teeth if your Tail be ſma'.

Wit

Wit bought makes Fowk wiſe.
Wit bought is worth twa for nought.
Wives and Wind are neceſſary Ills.
Untimeous Spurring ſpills the Steed.
Unſeen unrued.
Under Water Dearth, under Snaw Bread.
Women and Bairns lein what they ken not.
Woman's Wark's never done.
Women and Wine, Dice and Deceit,
Makes Wealth ſma' and Want great.
Wood in a Wilderneſs, Moſs on a Mountain,
And Wit in a poor Man are little thought on.
Words are but Wind, but Dunts are out of Seaſon.
Woo Sellers ken ay Woo Buyers.
Work for nought makes Fowk dead ſwear.
Work Legs, and win Legs, hain Legs, and tine Legs.
Up Hill ſpare me, down Hill take Tent to thee.
Up ſtarts a Carle and gather'd Good,
And thence came a' our gentle Blood.
Uſe makes perfytneſs.
Wrang has nae Warrant.
Wrang Count is nae Payment.

CHAP. XLIII.

YE breed of the Tod, you grow gray before you grow good.
Ye breed of the Miller's Dog, ye lick your Lips ere the Pock be opened.
Ye breed of Macfarlane's Geeſe, ye have mair mind of your Play than your Meat.
Ye breed of the Cow's Tail, you grow backward.
Ye breed of Nettle-kail and Cock-lairds, ye need muckle Service.
Ye breed of foul Weather, ye come unſent for.
Ye breed of the Gowk, ye have never a Rime but ane.

Ye breed of Saughton Swin, your Neb's ne'er out of an ill Turn.

Ye breed of auld Maidens, ye look sae high.

Ye breed of the Chapman, ye're ay to handsell.

Ye breed of our Laird, ye'll do nae Right nor take nae wrang.

Ye breed of few of the Laird's Tenants, o'er het and bein.

Ye breed of good Mawt, ye're lang a coming.

Ye breed of the Beggars, ye're never out of your Gate.

Ye breed of the Butcher, that seeks his Knife when it is in his Teeth.

Ye breed of the Leek, ye have a white Head and a green Tail.

Ye breed of Lady Mary, when ye're good ye're o'er good,

Ye breed of the Miller's Daughter, that speer'd what Tree Grots grew on

Ye breed of the Goodman's Mither, ye're ay in the Gate.

Ye breed of the Witches, ye can do nae good to your sell.

Ye breed of the Herd's Wife, ye busk again E'en.

Ye breed of the Baxters, ye loo your Neighbour's Browst better than your ain Batch.

Ye crack crowsly with your Bonnet on.

Ye cut before the Point.

Ye can fend as well on your Purchase as some do on their set Rent.

Ye come a Day after the Fair.

Ye cut lang Whangs out of other Fowk's Leather.

Ye can drink at the Burn when ye canna bite of the Brae.

Ye come aftener with the Rake than the Shool.

Ye canna make a Silk Purse of a Sow's Lug.

Ye canna see Wood for Trees.

Ye can never fare well but you cry Roast-meat.

Ye came a clipping Time.
Ye cangle about uncoft Kids.
Ye canna preach out of your ain Poupit.
Ye come to the Gait's Houſe to thig Woo.
Ye canna get Leave to thrive for Thrang.
Ye ca' hardeſt at the Nail that drives faſteſt.
Ye canna do but ye o'er do.
Ye drive the Plough before the Owſen.
Ye dinna ken where a Bleſſing may light.
Ye did na lick your Lips ſince ye lied laſt.
Ye drew not ſae well when my Mare was in the Mire.
Ye fand it where the Highland man fand the Tangs.
Ye feik it away like an auld Wife baking.
Ye gat your Will in your firſt Wife's Time, and ye'ſe no want it now.
Ye glowr'd at the Moon and fell on the Midding.
Ye gang about by Lanerk, for Fear Linton Dogs bite you.
Ye glowr like a Wild-cat out of a Whin buſh.
Ye get o'er muckle of your Will, and that's no good for you.
Ye gae far about ſeeking the neareſt.
Ye green to piſh on unco Lees.
Ye had a haſty Goodame, and yet ſhe lay undermoſt.
Ye have done a Dark and dirten a Worm.
Ye have run lang on little Ground.
Ye have good Skill of roaſted Woo to turn it when it ſtinks.
Ye have ay mind of your Meat tho' ye have ill Luck til't.
Ye have gotten the Bitch in the Wheel-band.
Ye have a ready Mouth for a ripe Cherry.
Ye have a ſlecky Tongue for licking a ſair Arſe.
Ye have bedirten your Neſt.
Ye have a Saw for ilka Sair.
Ye have brought the Pack to the Pins.

Ye have given the Wowf the Wedder to keep.
Ye have tied a Knot with your Tongue that ye canna loose with a' your Teeth.
Ye have fitten your time as mony a good Hen has done.
Ye have been bred about a Mill, ye have mouped a' your Manners.
Ye have bedirten your ſell, and wad hae me to dight you.
Ye have o'er foul Feet to come ſae far benn.
Ye have a Stawk of Carle Hemp in you.
Ye have na gotten the firſt Seat on the Midding.
Ye have gotten a revel'd Heſp o't.
Ye have a Crap for a' Corn.
Ye have tane the Meaſure of his Foot.
Ye have o'er muckle looſe Leather about your Chaſis.
Ye have tint your ain Stomack and found a Tikes.
Ye have put a toom Spoon in my Mouth.
Ye have faſted lang and worried on a Midge.
Ye have nathing to do but ſuck and wag your Tail.
Ye have tint the Tongue of the Trump.
Ye have ſtaid lang and brought little wi' ye.
Ye have gi'en baith the ſound Thump and the loud Skirl.
Ye have ay a Foot out of the Langle.
Ye have tane't upon you as the Wife did the Dancing.
Ye have good Manners, but ye bear them not ay about wi' you.
Ye have the wrang Sow by the Lug.
Ye have gotten the Fikes in your Arſe or a Waſt Clew.

CHAP. XLIV.

YE ken nathing but Milk and Bread when it is mool'd in to you.
Ye ken what Drinkers dree.

Ye

Ye kenna wha may cool your Kail yet.
Ye'll fart lang at Kinghorn ere ye fan Corn at Aberdeen.
Ye live at the Lug of the Law.
Yelping Curs will raiſe Maſtives.
Ye live on Love as Lav'rocks do on Leeks.
Ye'll neither dance nor had the Candle.
Ye'll worry in the Band like MacEwin's Caff.
Ye'll get nae mair of the Cat but the Skin.
Ye look like let me be.
Ye look like a bombaz'd Wa'ker ſeeking Waſh.
Ye look as ſharp as a Lochaber ax new come frae the Grindſtane.
Ye'll no ſell your Hen in a rainy Day.
Ye'll get as mickle for ae Wiſh this Year as for twa hern year.
Ye'll gar me ſeek the Needle where I didna ſtick it.
Ye'll never caſt Sawt on his Tail.
Ye look like a Lamer-moor Lyon.
Ye'll let nathing be tint for want of Seeking.
Ye'll no harry your ſell with your ain Hands.
Ye'll gar me claw a fairy Man's haffet.
Ye look like the De'il in Day-light.
Ye look liker a Thief than a Biſhop.
Ye'll ne'r make a Mark in your Teſtament by that Bargain.
Ye'll let little gae by you unleſs it be the Swallow.
Ye may tine the Father ſeeking the Son.
Ye may drive the De'il into a Wife, but ye'll ne'er ding him out of her.
Ye may be greedy but ye're no greening.
Ye may gang farther and fare warſe.
Ye may get war Bodes or Beltan.
Ye may be heard where ye're no ſeen.
Ye may gang thro' a' Egypt without a Paſs.
Ye may have a good Memory but your Judgment winna gi'e mickle.

Ye may dight your Neb and fly up.
Ye maun take the Will for the Deed.
Ye mauna think to win thro' the Warld on a Feather-bed.
Ye mauna be mealy mou'd.
Ye mete my Peaſe by your ain Peck.
Ye may take the Head for the Waſhing.
Ye'll never die on your ain Aſſize.
Ye'll drink before me.
Ye'll find him where ye left him.
Ye look like a Runner, quoth the De'il to the Lobſter.
Ye'll be made up at the Sign of the Wind.
Ye'll get the Cat with the twa Tails.
Ye'll play at ſma' Game before ye ſtand out.
Ye'll beguile nane but them that lippens to you.
Ye'll mend when ye grow better.
Ye'll never be ſae auld with ſae mickle Honeſty.
Ye never ſaw green Cheeſe but your E'en reel'd.
Ye needna lay thereout for want of a Neſt-egg.
Ye needna file the Houſe for want of Legs to bear you to the Midding.
Ye never want a good Whittle at your Belt.
Ye never coſt the Cat's Sawt yet.
Ye needna bite a Mark in his Arſe.
Ye never heard a Fiſher cry ſtinking Fiſh.
Ye needna wyte your Teeth if your Tail be ſma'.
Ye needna think Shame to take it, your Teeth's langer nor your Beard.
Ye promiſe better than ye pay, your Hechts ye never brooked.
Ye put at the Cart that's ay ganging.

CHAP. XLV.

YE're as daft as ye're Days auld.
Ye're o'er auld fartan to be fley'd for Bogles.

Ye're

Ye're a good Seeker but an ill finder.
Ye ride ſae near the Rumple ye'll let nane lowp on behind you.
Ye ride a bootleſs Errand.
Ye're like the Wife with the mony Daughters, the beſt comes laſt.
Ye're like the Miller's Dog, ye lick your Lips ere the Pock be opened.
Ye're nae Chicken for a' your cheeping.
Ye're like Macky's Mare, ye brake fairly aff.
Ye're the greateſt Liar of your Kin except your Chief that wan his Meat by't.
Ye're a' made of Butter and ſew'd with ſowr Milk.
Ye're come of Blood, and ſae is a Pudding.
Ye're come to a peel'd Egg.
Ye're ane of Snaw-ba's Bairn-time.
Ye're ſae keen of the Clocking you'll die in the Neſt.
Ye're a Widdy-fou' againſt hanging Time.
Ye're button'd up the Back like Achmacoy's Dogs.
Ye're ane of Cowmeek's Breed, ye'll ſtand without a Bannock.
Ye're as lang a tuning your Pipes as ane wad play a Spring.
Ye're good enough but ye're no bra new.
Ye're no ſae poor as ye peep.
Ye're well away if ye bide, and we're well quat.
Ye're of ſae mony Minds ye'll never be married.
Ye're come to fetch Fire.
Ye're ſae will in your wooing ye watna where to wed.
Ye're as foreſighted as Forſyth's Cat.
Ye're never pleas'd fou nor faſting.
Ye're as ſouple Sark alane as ſome are Mother naked.
Ye're miſtane of the Stuff, it is haſt Silk.
Ye're like the tender Gordons, ye downa be hanged for gawing of your Neck.
Ye're black about the Mouth for want of making of.
Ye're welcome, but ye winna win ben.

Ye're

Ye're unco good and ye'll grow fair.
Ye're fair faith'd hadding nathing together.
Ye're like the Dogs of Dunraget, ye downa bark unleſs ye have your Arſe at a Wa'.
Ye're a good Hald to the Houſe ye can drite in your Loof and mool't to the Birds.
Ye're not fed with deaf Nuts.
Ye're ſick but no fair handled.
Ye're buſy ſeeking the Thing that's no tint.
Ye're good for carrying a Propine, ye can make muckle of little.
Ye're like the Hens ye rin ay to the Heap.
Ye're feard for the Day ye never ſaw.
Ye're bonny enough to them that loo you, and o'er bonny to them that loo you and canna get you.
Ye're o'er Bird-mouth'd.
Ye're beſt when ye're ſleeping.
Ye're thrifty and thro' thriving,
When your Head gangs down your Arſe is riſing.
Ye're new riſen and your young Heart's nipping.
Ye're a ſweet Nut if you were well cracked.
Ye're behadden to your Goodame, that left you the Tune of her Tail.
Ye're no light where ye lean a'.
Ye're mair fleyd than hurt.
Ye're Davy do a' thing, and good at nathing.
Ye're come aff the Houſe of Harletillim.
Ye're here yet and your Belt's hale.
Ye ſeek Grace of a graceleſs Face.
Ye ſpill unſpoken to.
Ye ſell the Bear's Skin on his Back.
Ye ſhine like the ſunny Side of a ſharney Weght.
Ye ſerv'd me as the Wife did the Cat,
Cooſt me in the Kirn and ſyne harl'd me out.
Ye's no want while I hae, but look well to your ain.
Ye ſoon weary of well doing.
Ye'ſe get your Broſe out of the Lee Side of the Pot.
Ye ſhanna be niffer'd but for a better.

Ye

Ye ſleep like a Dog in a Mill.
Ye ſhape ſhoon by your ain ſhachled Feet.
Ye take a Bite out of your ain Buttock.
Ye take mair in your Gab than your Cheeks can had.
Ye take the firſt Word of flyting.
Ye tine the Laddle for the Licking.
Ye took anes a Dog in your Warrandice and he was hanged.
Your Tongue's nae Slander.
Your Tongue runs ay before your Wit.
Ye wad make mickle of me if I were yours.
Ye watna what Wife's Ladle may cogue your Kail.
Ye wad be a good Piper's Bitch for ſmelling out Bridals.
Ye wad be a good Midwife, ye had the Grip ye get.
Ye wad be good to fetch the De'il a Drink.
Ye wad ferly [illegible] bigged in your Cleaving and flew away with the Neſt.
Ye watna where a Bleſſing may light.
Ye was ſet aff frae the Oon for nipping the Pyes.
Ye was never born at that Time of Year.
Ye was ſae gare ye wadna bide the Bleſſing.

CHAP. XLVI.

YOung Fowk may die and auld Fowk maun die.
Young Ducks may be auld Geeſe.
Young Mens Dunts auld Men find.
Young Mens Wives and Maidens Bairns are ay well manner'd.
Yule's young on Yule E'en.
You and he piſh in ae Mug together.
Youth and Eild never ſowder well.
Your Meal's a' Deagh.
Your Tongue runs before your Wit.
Your Bread's baken, ye may hing by your Girdle.
Your Head's nae ſooner up than your Stamock's yapin.

Your

Your Wind ſhakes nae Corn.
Your Head will never fill your Father's Bonnet.
Your Trumpeter's dead.
Your Thrift's as good as the Profit of a Yeld Hen.
Your Winning is no my Tinſell.
Your Wame thinks your Wyſon's cutted.
Your Wit winna worry ye.
Your Mind's chacing Mice.
Your Purſe was ſteeked when that was paid for.
Your Tongue gaes like the Clatter-bane of a Gooſe-arſe.
Your Gear will ne'er o'er-gang you.
Your Minnie's Milk is no out of your Noſe yet.
Your Een's no Marrows.
Your Bags will ne'er let your Back be rough.
Your Neck's youking for a St. Johnſton Ribbon.
Your Tongue is nae Slander.

FINIS.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

ANY more Proverbs that are not in the foregoing Collection, and deſerve a Place, ſhall be ſubjoined in an Appendix, as ſoon as they can be gathered. Whoever will pleaſe to be aſſiſting, may ſend his Gleanings to the Publiſher, and they ſhall be taken Care of.

Explanation of the Words leſs frequent amongſt our Gentry than the Commons.

A', all.
Aboon, above.
Ae, one.
Aft, oft.
Ain, own.
Aith, Oath.
Alane, alone.
Anither, another.
Ane, one.
Atchiſon, ⅔ of a Penny.
Aw, owe.
Aught, Ought.
Auld, old.
Auldfarran, Wiſe, ſlee.
Aver, a bad Horſe.
Ba', Ball.
Bairn, Child.
Baith, both.
Bane, Bone.
Bauch, ſilly, flat.
Bauld, bold.
Beltan, May-day.
Benniſon, Bleſſing.
Big, build.
Bicker, a Cup.
Bien, Plenty, Warmth.
Binks, Benches.
Birk, Birch.
Blate, Baſhful.
Blaw, Blow.
Bleer'd, Weak-ey'd.
Bleeze, blaze.
Bode, Offer, predict.
Boden, Offered, provided.
Bogle, Apparition.
Bourd, Jeſt.
Bowt, Bolt.
Brachan, Broth.
Brae, Little Hill.
Braid, broad.
Braird, firſt Sprouting.
Brake, broke.
Breeks, Breeches.
Brig, Bridge.
Brod, Goad.
Brook, enjoy.
Browſter, Brewer.
Bruckle, brittle.
Burn, a Brook.
But and Ben, be out and be in.
But, without.
Buſk, deck.
Ca', call.
Cadgers, Carriers.
Caff, Calf, Chaff.
Canna, cannot.
Cangle, wrangle.
Canker'd, angry.
Canny, Lucky, cautious.
Carline, old Woman.
Cawm, calm.
Cauld, cold.
Cawk, Chalk.

Chafts, Cheeks.
Chiels, Perſons.
Claith, Cloth.
Cod, Pillow.
Coft, bought.
Cogue, Diſh.
Corbies, Ravens.
Cooſt, threw.
Crap, *Crapins*, Crop.
Criſh, Greaſe.
Crouſe, bold.
Crowdie, Gruel.
Culzie, intice.
Daft, merry, fooliſh.
Daigh, Dough.
Dang, beat.
Dark, Day-work.
Daw, a Drab.
Dawted, fondled.
Denk or *dink*, nice in finery.
Deav'd, deafened.
Dight, made ready, wiped.
Ding, got the better, beat.
Dint, Stroke.
Dit, ſtop up.
Dolor, Vexation.
Donſy, tight, neat.
Dorty, ill to pleaſe.
Dow, can.
Dowd, dull, flat.
Dowp, Arſe.
Draunt, drawl.
Dree, ſuffer.
Drite, ſhite.
Dummie, that's dumb.
Dunt, a Stroke.
Durk, a Dagger.
Eard, Earth.
Een, Eyes.
Eild, Age.
Eith, Eaſy.
Elbuck, Elbow.
Etle, aim.
Fa', Fall.
Fae, Foe.
Fain, glad.
Fand, found.
Faſheous, troubleſome.
Faugh, Fallow Ground.
Fauſe, falſe.
Faut, Fault.
Fead, Feud, Grudge.
Feckleſs, little, mean.
Fend, ſhift.
Fernyear, fore run Year.
Ferly, wonder.
Fey,
Feyeſt, the deſtin'd Perſon.
Fidge, fitch.
Fleech, flatter.
Fleer, a Flyer.
Fley, fright.
Flyte, to ſcold.
Fog, Moſs.
Foiſenleſs, without Subſtance.
Fou or *fu'*, full.
Forgather, meet with.
Fowk, Folk.
Frae, from.
Fray, a Quarrel.
Fremit, ſtrange, not a-kin.
Freets, idle Obſervations.
Friſt, Truſt.
Gab, Mouth.
Gae, go.

Gade,

Gade, went.
Gar, make.
Gare, greedy.
Gait, Goat.
Gate, Way.
Gane or *gain*.
Gang, go.
Gawn, going.
Gaunt, yawn.
Gawped, gulped.
Gaw, Gall.
Gleyd, ſquint ey'd.
Gloff, haſty Blaſt.
Glowr, to ſtare.
Goodame, Grandmothe[illegible]
Gooly, a large Knife.
Gowd, Gold.
Gowk, the Cuckow.
Gowpen, large Handful.
Grane, Groan.
Greet, to weep.
Green, to long for.
Grices, Pigs.
Grip, catch.
Grots, mill'd Oats.
Gutcher, Grandfather.
Ha', Hall.
Had, hold.
Hae, have.
Haff, half.
Hain, ſave.
Havens, good Breeding.
Hale, whole.
Hame, home.
Hamelineſs, Familiarity.
Hantla, a great deal.
Harl, drag.
Harigalds, the Pluck.
Harry, impoveriſh,
Hecht or *Hecht*, Promiſe.
Hirdſell, a Flock.
Howm, Holm.
Hooly, ſlow.
Ilka, every.
Ingle, Fire.
Jo, Sweet-heart.
Jouk, bow or bend.
Kail, Colworts, Broth.
Kame, Comb.
Kavel, Lot.
Keek, Peep.
Kemp, to ſtrive.
Ken, know.
Kep, to catch.
Kimmer, Cummer.
Kirn, Churn.
Kirtle, upper Petticoat.
Kitle, dangerous, to tickle.
Kitchen, Meat.
Kyte, the Belly.
Kytch, to toſs.
Kyth, ſhew.
Lack, Undervalue.
Lake, want.
Lang ſyne, long ago.
Laigh, low.
Laith, loth.
Landwart, rural.
Lave, the reſt.
Lawing, Tavern Bill.
Laverock, the Lark.
Lare, mired.
Lear, Learn, Learning.
Lee, fallow Ground.
Len, Loan.
Lein, hide or keep ſecret.

Leal, honeſt.
Lift, the Sky.
Lightly, ſlight.
Limp, to halt.
Lippen, depend on.
Loo, love,
Loof, the Palm.
Lout, bow.
Low, Flame.
Lown, calm.
Lum, Chimney.
Mae, moe.
Maik, an equal.
Mailing, a Farm.
Mair, more.
Maiſt, moſt.
Marrow, Match.
Maun, muſt.
Mawt, Malt.
Meaſe, pleaſe.
Mends, amends.
Menſe, Manners.
Menzie, Retinue.
Meſſan, a Lapdog.
Midge, a Gnat.
Midding, Dunghill.
Mim, Modeſty affected.
Mint, attempt.
Mirk, dark.
Miſter, to want.
Mools, the Mold.
Mool'd, molder'd.
Mouter, Miller's Toll.
Mou, Mouth.
Mows, Jeſt.
Moyen, Sollicitation.
muckle, *mickle*, much, great.
Na, *nae*, no.
Nane, none.
Nathing, nothing.
Nieve, Fiſt.
Nieſt, next.
Niffer, exchange.
Nither, to ſtarve.
Noumoſt, undermoſt.
Nurice, Nurſe.
Nurture, Education, Correction.
Olite, ready to do.
Oon, Oven.
Oye, Grandchild.
xter, Arm pit.
wſen, Oxen.
Pith, Strength.
Pingle, near Match-labour.
Play, to boil.
Poortith, Poverty.
Pow, the Poll.
Pou, *pu'*, pull.
Praticks, Practice.
Propine, a Preſent.
Putt, to puſh.
Purfled, ſtuffed.
Rackleſs, heedleſs.
Raks, ſignifies.
Rape, *Raip*, Rope.
Raws, Rows.
Rax, ſtretch.
Ream, Cream.
Reek, Smoke.
Redd, ſeparate, diſentangle, *Id.* to be afraid.
Reeve, rob.
Reik, reach.
Rift, belch.

Rigging,

Rigging, Ridge or Top of.
Roose, Praise.
Row, roll.
Rowth, Plenty.
Rumple, Rump.
Runkle, wrinkle.
Sae, so.
Saft, soft.
Sain, to bless.
Sair, sore.
Sand blind, Purblind.
Sark, Shirt.
Sa'r, Savour.
Sa't, *Saut*, Salt.
Saw, saying, Salve, sow.
Saught, Ease.
Saunter, wander.
Scart, Scratch.
Sawd, scald.
Scon, round Cake.
Sell, self.
Seeth, boil.
Shaw, shew.
Shool, Shovel.
Sib, a kin.
Sic, such.
Siel, Safety, Ease.
Sindle, seldom.
Sicker, sure.
Siller, Silver.
Sindry, asunder, several.
Skant, *scant*, scarce.
Skail, scatter.
Skaith, Injury, Loss.
Skink, Soup.
Skirl, cry aloud.
Skitter, thin Shite.
Skriegh, to roar.
Slaw, slow.
Sling, throw.
Sliddery, Slippery.
Sma, small.
Smit, to infect.
Snaw, Snow.
Snite, blow snot.
Sonsy, happy.
Sooth, true, Truth.
Spae, predict.
Speer, *spear*, ask.
Spill, spoil.
S[illegible], Tunes.
[illegible]trong.
[illegible]*ne*, Stone.
Stay, steep.
Stawk, Stalk.
Steek, shut, stitch.
Stirk, old Calf.
Stot, rebound, a Note in Musick.
Sumph, Idiot.
Sturdy, stout, giddy.
Stown, stoln.
Sturt, Trouble.
Sweer, lazy.
Syne, since.
Taes, Toes.
Taiken, Token.
Tald, told.
Tangs, Tongs.
Tarrowing, ill to please.
Tartle, scruple.
Taunt, mock.
Taws, a Scourge.
Thole, suffer.
Thig, half beg, half borrow.

Thraw,

Thraw, twiſt.
Thrawin, croſs grain'd.
Tharms, the Tripes.
Tine, *tint*, loſe, loſt.
Tinſel, Loſs.
Tod, the Fox.
Tocher, Portion.
Tooly, Quarrel, Fight.
Toom, empty.
Tout, a Blaſt of a Horn.
Traik, to ſtray.
Tryſt, Appointment.
Trow, to believe.
Twa, two.
Wa', *Waws*, Wall.
Wad, would.
Wae, Woe.
Wale, chuſe.
Wame, Womb.
War, worſe.
Wark, Work.
Watna, know not.
Waſh, Piſs.
Weane, Child.
Werſh, inſipid.
Whaup, green Plover.
Wha, who.
Whawk, Whips.
Whilk, which.
Whinger, a Cutlace.
Whittle, a Knife.
Whiſtle, Change.
Wie, Little.
Wier, War.
Wierd, Fortune.
Widdy, the Gallows.
Wight, ſtout, clever.
Will, Wild.
Winnock, Window.
Winna, will not.
Wiſt, known.
Wonline, Sheaf of Straw.
Woo, Wool.
Wood, mad.
Wyſon, the Gullet.
Wyſe, draw, lead.
Wyte, to blame.
Unko or *unco*, uncou. ſtrange.
U'moſt, upmoſt.
Yads, Mares.
Yeld, that gives no Milk.
Ye'ſe, ye ſhall.
Yule, Chriſtmaſs.
Youk, Itch.

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